

# THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. XIV. NO. 23

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., MONDAY, AUGUST 11, 1913

ONE CENT

## DYNAMITE ON SIDEWALK CAUSES A BIG SCARE

Over 500 Pounds Stands at Railroad Station Seven Hours

WAS 60 PER CENT PURE

Tipping of the Eleven Boxes Might Have Resulted in Terrific Explosion

For seven hours 550 pounds of dynamite 60 per cent pure, with equipment such as fuse and caps for setting it off, stood on the sidewalk near the railroad station, while those who knew of its existence fumed and feared consequence Saturday. Fully boxed the dynamite had been set there shortly before noon by an express hauler, and had not a representative been found late at night of the Dravo Contracting company, whose property it was, the dynamite might have been there yet.

The railroad officials did not know of the presence of the dynamite on the sidewalk of their property until near evening time, though the police and the proprietors of the Charleroi hotel were acquainted of the presence of the explosive.

J. A. Henderson of the railroad detective force got on the job at about 8 o'clock and immediately started for some of the Dravo Contracting company men. The stuff had been so piled that it could easily have been tipped over, and with the high quality of explosive, and the amount there was of it, there is no telling what might have happened.

## TWO REEL FEATURE IS ANNOUNCED FOR LYRIC

Manager Pennman is announcing a two reel feature film to be produced this afternoon and tonight at the Lyric Theatre. The title of the production is "The Mothering Heart." The story is a beautiful human interest narrative and real life is depicted. In addition to the two-reel feature there will be other pictures of much interest. One of them is "Mr. Jenks Buys a Dress," and the others "Made a Coward" and "Count Barber." Of the three "Mr. Jenks Buys a Dress" and "County Barber" are comedies and the other "Made a Coward" is a drama.

### Killed by Fall of Slate

John Drush, 46 years old, a miner, died at the Monongahela hospital Saturday night shortly after his admittance there. He was caught in a fall of slate at the LaBelle Mine near Brownsville.

## Three Months All for Dora

Somewhat Notorious Woman Gets Comparatively Light Sentence

Chief of Police C. W. Albright received word today from Washington that Dora Gilmore, the somewhat notorious young woman arrested for keeping a bawdy house out Maple Creek had pleaded guilty to charges against her and had received a sentence of three months. Chief Albright was requested to notify the witnesses. All kinds of evidence had been prepared by Chief Albright against the woman, and he with others is firmly of the belief that had the case gone to trial, it not only would have resulted in getting her a longer sentence, but would have resulted in the cleaning up of affairs here.

## NINE-YEAR OLD BOY DROWNED

Jumps Into River From Skiff and Loses His Life

### FRIGHTENED BY BOAT

One boy was drowned and two other boys had narrow escapes Sunday morning about 10 o'clock, when the three jumped from a skiff into the Monongahela river at the foot of Twelfth street at Donora.

### The Dead.

JAMES MOCKLER, JR., 9 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Mockler, of Eleventh street, Donora; body recovered at 5:30 o'clock Sunday evening.

The tragedy occurred at a public swimming pool. The pool is in charge of Donora police, who go on duty at 9 a. m. The boys went to the river before that hour, got into a skiff and pushed out into the river.

A steamer passed and the swells frightened the boys, who jumped from the skiff. Mockler was unable to swim and sank immediately. The other two boys, whose names were not learned, swam ashore and spread the alarm. A crowd quickly gathered and policemen with grappling hooks attempted to locate the body. The body when recovered was taken to the morgue of James Rabe in Donora and the coroner notified.

The father of the dead boy is away from home on business and efforts to locate him have been in vain.

H. D. Mason of Pittsburgh was a visitor over Saturday night with friends in Charleroi.

## FAYETTE CITY SCENE OF SHOOTING AFFAIR

One Man is Dead and His Supposed Assailant is at Liberty--Murdered Man Accused Other, it is Said, of Familiarity With Wife

Accusation made by John Babbish that Mike Pocanic was too familiar with his wife is believed to have led to the fatal shooting of Babbish at Fayette City Saturday night. Pocanic, who is said to have been his assailant, fled. Steve Dayik, a friend of Babbish's is said to have seized Pocanic after two shots had been fired and is said to have been struck in the forehead with a hatchet until seriously hurt he released his hold.

The shooting occurred in what is known as Navoo hollow. It is stated that Babbish and Dayik were coming home from a trip up the hollow, when suddenly Pocanic stepped from a hiding place and commenced firing. At the third shot Babbish fell. A bullet has entered his right side, passing through his heart. He dropped to the ground dead.

It is said there had been a wedding up the hollow from Fayette City, and by some the story is told that both men had been there, and the bad feeling between them had led to a quarrel. Babbish was a well known man, but had been concerned in trouble before. It is understood that six months ago he ordered Pocanic away from his house because he alleged Pocanic was paying too much attention to his wife.

After the shooting it seems Pocanic went home to his boarding house, thrust some clothing into a suitcase and cleared out. What direction he went nobody seems to know. The constables were nearby, and they immediately tried to learn something of the shooting, but it was fully 15 minutes before they could ascertain that Pocanic was blamed for the shooting. By that time he was gone.

County Detective John Smith was summoned from Uniontown, he arriving in an automobile. The state police were called from Monessen. Together the officers hunted about Sunday morning, but without success. They were going over the vicinity thoroughly, and going over the ground on all sides of Fayette City without learning anything of Pocanic's whereabouts.

## PUNCHES BURGLAR-- GOES BACK TO BED

Fayette City Man Takes Summary and Effective Method of Disposing of Intruder According to the Story Told

Fayette City is a dangerous place, for a burglar of roof climbing tendencies to operate, according to a story told of an attempted house raiding there Sunday morning.

It is told that at about 2 o'clock Sunday morning Charles Masten awoke from a deep sleep and in stretching, happened to glance out the window. Before his eyes was the form of a man on the roof of an adjoining house. The man was peering into the window of the Masten home, evidently preparing to enter.

## COURT APPROVES BIG BOND ISSUE

Last Formality Gone Through in Securing Funds for Brownsville Bridge

With the approval Saturday by the court of the \$100,000 bridge bonds, the proceeds of which are to be used in paying Washington county's share of the Brownsville bridge, the matter has been closed up, with the exception of the printing and delivery of the bonds.

The commissioners with the solicitor, met and closed up the issue and signed up the petition to the court, as required by law, for the approval of the bonds. The petition was presented to Judge Melvaine and approved. The bonds have already been approved by counsel, for the Mellon National Bank, of Pittsburgh, which has agreed to take the bonds. The bonds will be issued in denominations

Continued on Second Page

## FRANK BLY IS A CANDIDATE

Well Known Citizen Announces on Washington Ticket for Tax Collector

Elsewhere in this issue of the Mail is contained the formal announcement of Frank Bly as a candidate for the nomination for tax collector on the Washington party ticket. Mr. Bly is a widely known man and is recognized for his versatile business ability. He has been affiliated with the business life of Charleroi for years. Mr. Bly is by trade a carpenter and he has been engaged in the contracting work for some time. Mr. Bly it is believed by his friends would make an ideal tax collector. He asks that voters of the Washington party do not fail to register.

Special at the Star Tonight. "The Boomerang" in three reels. Two single reels extra. 23-11

## DISTINGUISHED MAN IS ENTERTAINED HERE

Need Men Then Laws

Change in Manhood Essential Says Rev. Richards at Union Services

That men are needed rather than need laws, new schools, more commerce or bigger industries, was the contention of Rev. F. A. Richards, of the Methodist Episcopal church, who preached at the union church services Sunday evening at the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church. His address was on "The Need of the Hour." The problem is to change men, he argued, more than to change the government or the law. Men are needed to recognize the needs of the people, and to change the government and the law. A large crowd listened to the discourse.

Rev. Charles Merle d'Aubigne, Son of Historian, is Visitor

IS NOTED LECTURER

Parisian Concluding Tour of United States--Greeted by Friends Here

Charleroi was favored by the visit of a distinguished man over Sunday in the person of Rev. Charles Merle d'Aubigne, son of the famous historian who wrote the History of the Reformation and other works. Rev. d'Aubigne during his visit here was among friends. He was a guest of Rev. J. E. Charles, pastor of the French Presbyterian church, and his object in coming was to preach Sunday evening at the French Presbyterian church. He spoke on "The Growth of the Seed."

Rev. d'Aubigne has just returned from a trip to Portland, Ore., where he attended the Christian Citizenship conference in July. This morning he left for Winona where he will give three lectures. Within a week or so Rev. d'Aubigne will sail for France, to again take up his church work as pastor of a Presbyterian church at Neuilly on the Seine a rich suburb of Paris.

During his stay in this country for many weeks Rev. d'Aubigne has been in great demand as a speaker. He delivered the commencement address at the University of Pittsburgh exercises, and since has been preaching and lecturing at various points. Before coming to Charleroi Sunday afternoon he spoke at the Shadyside Presbyterian church at Pittsburgh. Though he had numerous invitations to speak at large churches on the evening he came to Charleroi.

Rev. d'Aubigne was for ten years a pastor of a church in Belgium. From the vicinity where he was located it so happened, there came many to Charleroi so that among those who greeted him here were several former parishioners. He intended returning to Pittsburgh, but having got among friends, he remained over night. His talk at the church was along the lines of development of the French Presbyterian church.

Rev. d'Aubigne is tall and distinguished looking. Speaking of the great historical work done by his father, he said that in spite of the difficulty and of the hard work necessary in compiling the 13 volumes the family never realized a cent.

"Ah, if we had received what by right should have come to us from the sale of my father's works, we would be wealthy now," said Rev. d'Aubigne for the Mail. "The first edition published was 200,000 volumes and there have been hundreds of editions since."

The father of Rev. d'Aubigne was born in Switzerland, and it was there that he began his famous history. The son has not attempted anything in the historical line of more than passing moment, but gives the most of his time to his church work. He is a fluent and a most interesting speaker in either the French or the English language. Sunday evening he spoke in French and was listened to by a crowd that completely filled the French Presbyterian church.

## ELKS PLAN EXCURSION THIS WEEK

Annual Outing to Take New Form--Boat is Chartered

### TWO TRIPS TO BE MADE

The annual outing of Charleroi Lodge No. 494, B. P. O. Elks, this year will vary somewhat from the usual and will take the form of a boat excursion and basket picnic. The excursion steamer, "Morning Star" has been chartered for Thursday, August 14, to leave Charleroi at 1 o'clock for Brownsville. A return trip will be made then and in the evening a second trip will be taken to Rices Landing.

The outing is to be for the members of the Charleroi lodge and their friends. There will be dancing afternoon and evening with music furnished by the Gounard orchestra of Pittsburgh. Light refreshments are to be served by Caterer George Wagner.

The committee looking after arrangements for the affair consists of George W. Migh, George W. Risbeck, David M. McCloskey, Esq., Pierce Ferguson and Roland W. Brown.

### Card of Thanks.

We thank Mr. and Mrs. George Newton and M. T. Crowley for their kindnesses during the sickness and death of our husband and father, Henry O'Neill.

Wife and Daughters. 23-11p

### For Sale

Six-room house on Meadow avenue between Fourth and Fifth streets. Up-to-date in every respect. Lot 40x105. Inquire of I. R. Blythe & Son, 1055 Market building for full information. Both phones. 21-13

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

### What You Save Now

It is very important to start early in life to save and the acquisition of the saving habit is very valuable. Your account whether large or small, is cordially invited by the

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
Charleroi, Pa.

Open Saturday Evenings from 5:00 Until 9 O'clock  
4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts  
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

### OFFICE EQUIPMENT

See our window display of De Luxe loose leaf Ledgers. The best and cheapest ledger on the market.

### MIGHTS BOOK STORE

### OUR JEWELRY VALUES

are ones that are intrinsically worth every cent you pay for the goods.

We invite their price comparison and investigation well knowing that our jewelry and silver stocks are superb, being selected and priced with that care made necessary by the fact that our future business and reputation is based on them. Don't hesitate to step in and see what we have whether you intend to buy or not.

Aug. 7 closed, afternoon, Merchants Picnic

**John B. Schafer** Manufacturing Jeweler  
Both Phones 515 McKean Avenue



# The Charleroi Mail

A Republican Newspaper

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Floyd Chalfant, City Editor  
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leroi, Pa., as second class matter.

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Three Months ..... \$75  
One Year ..... \$3.00  
Six Months ..... \$1.50  
Subscriptions payable in advance.  
Delivered by carrier in Charleroi  
at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest  
are always welcome, but as an evi-  
dence of good faith and not neces-  
sarily for publication, must invariably  
bear the author's signature.

## TELEPHONES

Bell-75 Charleroi-76

Member of the Monongahela Valley  
Press Association.

## ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch,  
first insertion. Rates for large space  
contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as  
business locals, notices of meetings,  
resolutions of respect, card of thanks  
etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official,  
and similar advertising including  
that in settlement of estates, public  
sales, live stock, stray notices, no-  
tices to teachers, 10 cents per line,  
first insertion, 5 cents a line each ad-  
ditional insertion.

## LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Might ..... Charleroi  
G. F. Hixenbaugh ..... Belle Vernon

## GOOD BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

The banking house of Henry Clews  
& Co. of New York, in its weekly  
financial review of the business sit-  
uation throughout the country, says  
that the danger of a monetary crisis  
this coming autumn has passed. For  
this welcome reassurance Secretary  
McAdoo is chiefly responsible. By  
making it plain on repeated occa-  
sions that the Treasury would do its  
utmost to relieve monetary pressure  
when crop and trade demands be-  
gin, he materially lightened the bur-  
den of the banks and enabled them  
to lend with far greater freedom  
than was dreamed of; thus averting  
a blockade of the wheels of com-  
merce at high speed. His latest of-  
fer to put out \$50,000,000 of Treas-  
ury funds available for bank re-  
serves adds immensely to the loaning  
abilities of the national banks, es-  
pecially in case of the smaller coun-  
try institutions which are required  
to carry only 15 per cent of reserves.  
It is estimated that by this means  
the credit facilities of the country  
will be expanded about \$200,000,000  
to \$300,000,000, the effect of which  
is already seen in easier rates for time  
money, a better demand for commer-  
cial paper and a general revival of  
confidence in banking circles.

Of course much credit for the  
present improvement must also be  
attributed to the banking commu-  
nity for their persistent application  
of the brakes. In consequence there  
has been a general liquidation and  
contraction that is proving whole-  
some. There has been a decided  
stoppage placed upon all imprudent  
enterprises. The demand for new  
capital which threatened to bring  
on a serious crisis has been power-  
fully restrained for good; and the  
net new issues for July and Aug-  
ust will show a large decline com-  
pared with previous years.

In brief, the financial world has  
been taking the rest cure and is al-  
ready much invigorated in conse-  
quence.

## VEGETARIANISM.

A New York butcher has gone  
into bankruptcy and the reason he  
gives for his business failure is that

meat is today a luxury to the poor,  
says the Washington Reporter. En-  
larging upon this reason he says the  
prices of meat foods have soared so  
high that no king people can buy but  
little of this particular form of  
nourishment. He adds that his trade  
has been ruined and he goes into  
court with \$13,000 in debts above his  
assets.

"There is something to think about  
in this statement of the butcher. If  
what he says is true and many are  
ready to believe it, the time is ap-  
proaching when the majority  
of the common folk of this world  
must become vegetarians.

"That's the summer time when  
one feels little need of meat as a  
food. Why is it not a good time to  
start training for that vegetarianism  
which seems to be the coming lot of  
the majority of us?"

## ELECTRIC SPARKS

The meanest man in the world is  
the one that wants to talk about his  
onions when you want to talk about  
your baby.

Automobiles are like typewriters.  
They are never second-hand, but may  
be rebuilt.

A man is never able to figure out  
what ails a shoe afflicted with the  
"run-overs."

Many an automobilist who owns  
his own machine wonders what a  
new suit would look like on him.

The only excuse for a straw hat  
with the bow at the back is that it  
is just as easy to wear as the one  
with the bow at the side.

Might it not be wise to consider  
first whether it would be better to  
kill the Mexicans off or allow them  
to simply kill themselves off.

As a suggestion the cult which be-  
lieves in wishing for a thing until  
you get it might wish that Mexico  
would beg our pardon.

Money talks alright, but did you  
ever listen to a man without money.

If a man indignantly denies he will  
be a candidate for a good office, he  
is to be believed, but if he simply  
denies he will be a candidate, he is a  
good man to back.

The general opinion seems to be  
that Mexico is working out its own  
salvation is slightly mixed in its  
opinion as to what salvation is and  
which way to go to find it.

As long as they are fighting the  
kind of wars Capt. Richmond Hob-  
son has been warning the people of  
since Spain was licked, West Point  
graduates need not be afraid of soil-  
ing their clothing or even their  
hands.

Is it not possible that some wives  
are wondering why all this talk  
about women getting long, expensive  
vacations when they know full well  
they will have to stay at home and  
keep house all summer, while their  
husbands loll in camp or enjoy ball  
games.

## Little Things.

Little chunks of carbon,  
Little grains of sand,  
Make an auto engine  
Pound to beat the band.  
—Roy K. Moulton.

Leading the life of a heavyweight  
prize fighter has even become a  
dangerous thing.

Others than plumbers may be af-  
flicted with pipe dreams.

## SPEERS

Mary Guthrie of Beallsville has  
returned home after a visit with her  
cousin, Hazel Heffran.

Master Arthur Kerstetter of O'Leary,  
is visiting his uncle and aunt,  
Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor.

Miss Mamie Nichols with her  
niece, Miss Estelle Dunkerly, are  
visiting relatives in McKeesport.

Mrs. Frank Frye of Oklahoma  
City, Oklahoma, is visiting relatives  
and friends in this vicinity. Mrs.  
Frye will remain here until about the  
first of September.

A birthday party, given Tuesday  
evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs.  
James Collins, was a pleasant event.  
It was the occasion of Miss Gertrude  
Collins fifteenth birthday and about  
twenty-five of her young friends  
were present.

# PICKED UP IN PASSING COURT BEGINS;

## REPORTS HEARD OF CONSTABLES

"Elijah, dear, will you dress Wil-  
lie this morning? I'm in such a hur-  
ry, and it won't take you but a min-  
ute or two."

"Certainly," replied Mr. Bixby  
cheerfully. "I'd just as soon dress  
the little chap as not. Here, my little  
man, come and let papa dress you.  
I'll have you as neat as a pin in a  
jiffy."

Willie, aged 4, comes reluctantly  
from his playthings, and Bixby be-  
gins:

"Now, let's off with your night-  
gown and keep still, dear, for I can't  
unbutton it. There, now, sit still,  
child. What makes you squirm  
around like an eel? Where's your  
little shirt? Ah, here it is—and—sit  
still! Put up your arm—no, the other  
one, and—can't you keep still half  
a second? Put up your other arm  
and stop hauling and pulling so. No  
let's—come here, boy. What do you  
mean by racing off like that with  
nothing on but your shirt? Now  
come here and let me put the rest of  
your clothes on. Stand still, I say.  
Put your leg in here. Not that leg.  
There you go, squirming around like  
a worm. Now, if you don't keep still,  
young man, I'll—stop pulling at that  
chair, and—here, Mary Ellen, you'll  
have to dress this wriggling animal  
yourself. I couldn't do it in ten  
years. Go to your mother, sir!"

One of the boys in a family came  
home from school the other day with  
the following alliterative quib:

"Woodrow Wilson's wife washes  
Whitehouse windows which Washing-  
ton's wife washed."

"I can beat that," said his big  
brother.

"Woodrow Wilson's wife washes  
with warm water Washington's  
Whitehouse windows which Wash-  
ington's wife washed while Washing-  
ton was within."

The head of the family then took  
a turn:

"Wise, witty Woodrow Wilson's  
winsome wife washes with warm  
water Washington's Whitehouse win-  
dows which Washington's wife wash-  
ed while Washington was waiting  
within."—San Francisco Star.

# COURT APPROVES BIG BOND ISSUE

(Continued from First Page.)

of \$500 each and 2½ short term  
bonds. This issue is the one author-  
ized after it was found that the for-  
mer issue was illegal, by reason of  
not having been issued in accordance  
with the order of court authorizing  
the commissioners to proceed with  
the erection of this river bridge.

Fayette county has provided for a  
bond issue to pay its share of the  
bridge. Work on the sub-structure  
of the bridge is already in progress.  
Much litigation has entered into  
the proposition to put up this bridge.  
The old bridge now torn down, be-  
longed to a corporation.

## Three Classes of Medicines.

are the Animal, Vegetable and Min-  
eral, of which the Vegetable King-  
dom furnishes by far the most and  
the best. Over 700 varieties of roots  
plants and herbs are known by phar-  
machists to have medicinal value  
and probably the "Indian Medicine  
Man" knows of as many more. It  
was in this most interesting study,  
more than forty years ago, that Ly-  
dia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., dis-  
covered her now famous Vegetable  
Compound for woman's ills, which  
has proved of incalculable value to  
hundreds of thousands of American  
women. Its wonderful success  
proves its merit.

## COOK IN STEAM VESSELS.

Meat of all kinds, unless intended  
for soup, should be cooked in small  
vessels. To put a small roast in a large  
pan is wasteful, as there is rapid loss  
by evaporation, and a large proportion  
is dried too much. A stew in too large  
a kettle will require more water to  
cover than should be used.—Exchange.

## Couldn't Lose Him.

"I refused my husband more than a  
dozen times before he finally persuaded  
me to be his."  
"How did he get you at last?"  
"Why, you see, he got an offer to go  
to another city and had made up his  
mind to accept it."—Chicago Record-  
Herald.

## The Doctor's Dues.

"The world owes a great deal to  
medical science."  
"And it will be the last debt paid,"  
declared the doctor somewhat bitterly.  
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Wise Girl.

He—What would you say if I were  
to kiss you? She—I don't know. That  
sort of speech should always be extem-  
poraneous.—Boston Transcript.

Court was convened today at 10  
o'clock after five weeks' vacation.  
Motion and rule court was held at  
that hour. The constables made  
their quarterly returns this morning.  
The grand jury for the August  
term of criminal court were to be  
called together at 1 o'clock before  
Judge McIlvaine. After the usual  
charge of the court, the jurors were  
to take up the grand jury list as ar-  
ranged by District Attorney R. G.  
Miller. There are listed about 135  
cases, an unusually small number  
for the August term, which is usu-  
ally the big term of the year. The  
grand jury list will likely be reduced  
by several of the defendants enter-  
ing pleas of guilty, without the for-  
mality of going before the grand  
jury. These pleaders will be disposed  
of today.

Following grand jury week the  
August term of criminal court will be  
convened August 18. Judge J. F.  
Taylor will not be on the bench this  
term. Judge McIlvaine will be as-  
sisted in the trial of cases by Judge  
Richard S. Holt, of Beaver county,  
who was present at the last term of  
court. Judge Holt will be there the  
first week of criminal court. The  
second week has not yet been provided  
for.

There is no regular term of com-  
mon pleas court in August, but the  
last week in September a special  
term of common pleas court will be  
held to dispose of the two suits grow-  
ing out of the failure of the F. &  
D. bank at Waynesburg. Judge Wil-  
liam H. Ruppel of Somerset county,  
will preside at this special term.

## Notice of Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stock-  
holders of the Acme Brewery will be  
held at the office of the company in  
the Borough of Bentleyville, Wash-  
ington county, Pa., on Tuesday, Sep-  
tember 9, 1913, at 10:30 a. m., for the  
purpose of electing a board of direc-  
tors, the ensuing year.

C. F. Fischer, Sec.

M-A-11-18-25-S-1

M-A-15-22-29-S-5

# SCHOOL SECRETARIES SLOW IN REPORTING

Notwithstanding Superintendent  
L. R. Crumrine of this county has  
made repeated requests that secre-  
taries of school boards be prompt in  
sending in their annual financial re-  
ports, 22 out of 64 secretaries have  
failed to comply. It is of importance  
that these reports be sent in im-  
mediately as they must be filed with  
the State Department of Education at  
Harrisburg not later than September  
1. The reports must be gone over  
and verified at the office of the coun-  
ty superintendent, who must indorse  
each report before submitting it to  
the state department.

## Heat Brought Discomfort

Charleroi, like all other communi-  
ties in this section, sweltered Sun-  
day, and all sorts of devices were  
resorted to in order to get relief from  
the intense heat. Many took outings  
to Eldora Park and to other points  
in the open, while others sat about  
in the shade at home lightly clad.  
The shower in the evening materially  
cooled the atmosphere and made ex-  
istence more tolerable.

## Notice to Painters.

Sealed bids will be received by the  
school district of the borough of  
Charleroi for the painting of the out-  
side wood work and cornice of the  
Second street and Crest avenue  
school buildings. The board to fur-  
nish all materials. Specifications for  
work may be had by calling on  
the secretary. Bids to be received  
until Tuesday, August 19 at 6  
o'clock. The board reserves the  
right to reject any or all bids.

W. D. Pollock, President

John M. Hill, Secretary.

A-11-15

## Many Babies Sick

Local physicians report consid-  
erable sickness about town, particu-  
lar among infants, which is attrib-  
uted to the hot weather.

## Read the Mail

# Nick and Clark THE ECONOMIC STORE

Some features of our 9c sale to convince you that  
it pays to shop here. Parke Stamps Given Free.

15c and 20c Drapery Scrim	9c	Glass or Crochet Buttons, 2 cards for	9c	Wall Paper double roll	9c
36 in. Tub Silks		Wash Goods		Infants 15c Hose and Socks	9c
Dollar value per yard	59c	Worth up to 25c, sale price	9c		
Cover All Aprons were 59c now	49c	Scalloped Edge Trimming per bolt	9c	15c White Goods and Swisses now	9c

## He Perpetrated It.

The Doctor—The janitor of the build-  
ing where I live says his father and  
grandfather made their living by work-  
ing at similar jobs in the old country.  
The Professor (slightly irritated)—Well,  
what do you want me to say—that he  
follows in the footsteps of his predeces-  
sors?—Chicago Tribune.

## Perpetual Motion Cranks.

Judging from the applications for  
patents, one a week, all Great Britain  
apparently is trying to invent a perpe-  
tual motion machine, only Great Britain  
calls it a "self moving engine." The  
wires and bones of models may be  
found bleaching in hundreds on the  
shelves of the patent office. It goes  
without saying that not one shows the  
slightest inclination to move itself.

Varied and often pathetic are the his-  
tories of the inventors. Not a few of  
them have spent the years of their  
prime in the chase of this unattainable  
will o' the wisp; others have dropped  
thousands of pounds in the quest; still  
others have trailed the quarry into the  
insane asylums. If all the wasted en-  
ergy spent in seeking the solution of  
this problem had been converted into  
the beaten channels of endeavor the  
patent office officials believe there  
would be few problems of mechanics  
left today unsolved.—New York Sun.

## A Railway Across the Open Sea.

The Florida Keys railway runs from  
the mainland for a distance of 124  
miles over what is practically open sea.  
Imagine a string of tiny islets stretch-  
ing like the broken off piers of some  
Titanic bridge right out into the great  
salt ocean and you have the Florida  
keys. Most of them are only a few  
rocks in extent. Here and there is one  
that reclaims its area in acres, while  
four or five among them are islands  
rather than islets, covering several  
square miles. Big or little, however,  
they serve merely as stations for the  
railway, which runs over and upon  
them with the open sea on either side  
of it. Moreover, the viaducts and em-  
bankments that carry the trains, al-  
though immensely strong, are so nar-  
row and steep that the passengers look  
out upon ocean only. There is no land  
whatever in sight during the greater  
part of the trip.—Exchange.

## What Happened.

"Are you the man who writes all  
this joyous advice about scattering sun-  
shine and giving everybody that seems  
worried a glad hand and a word of en-  
couragement?"

"Yes," said the man with scarce hair  
and ink fingers. "I am one of the  
professional optimists who do that sort  
of thing."

"Well, I'm not going to sue you for  
damages or false pretenses or anything  
of that kind. I just want to let you  
know that I tried to heed your lesson.  
I went to one of our great cities and  
tried to speak words of cheer and com-  
fort to the overburdened souls that I  
saw rushing past me."

"What happened?"  
"Before I had cheered up four peo-  
ple I got arrested for being a con-  
fidence man."—Washington Star.

## The Flying Frog of Java.

The Javanese frog is a creature  
measuring between fifteen and twenty-  
five inches. The skin of its back is  
pale blue and by night looks dark  
green or olive brown. The frog re-  
mains motionless during the day, with  
eyes sheltered from the light and with  
belly up, clinging to its support by ad-  
hesive cushions and by its belly, which  
is provided with a sticky covering, and  
it is hardly distinguishable from the  
objects that surround it. At nightfall  
it begins its hunt for the mammoth  
crickets on which it feeds, making  
leaps covering seven feet of ground.  
During the leap the play of lungs filled  
with air swells its body. To descend  
from a height it spreads wide its claws  
and, dropping, rests upon its feet.—Ex-  
change.

## Benefits of Olive Oil.

Not every one realizes the medicin-  
al properties of olive oil. It is quite true  
that the machinery of the body needs  
oiling occasionally, like any mechanical  
machine which is constantly in use,  
and olive oil taken internally is ex-  
ceedingly beneficial. A tablespoonful  
will aid digestion and ease liver trou-  
ble. Olive oil should be served fre-  
quently as a dressing. Taken either  
with salads or alone it is beneficial for  
catarrh of the stomach or throat.

# POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR BURGESS

DR. J. W. MANON

DEMOCRATIC

Primaries, Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR DIRECTOR OF THE POOR

R. C. BUCHANAN

REPUBLICAN

Primaries, Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

FRED W. BRADY

REPUBLICAN

Primaries, Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

TAYLOR FOREMAN

REPUBLICAN

Primaries, Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR

FRANK BLY

WASHINGTON

Primaries, Sept. 16, 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

## Tenderness of Tenors.

No principal singer could sing every  
night in one week. Star tenors seldom  
sing more than twice in one week, and  
at rehearsals they sing for the most  
part in a falsetto, says the Manchester  
Guardian.

It is said that the great Tamagno  
used to take such care of his voice  
that he never even spoke during the  
day when he was singing at night. He  
carried on a conversation by means of  
a slate hung around his neck.

Some baritones, on the other hand,  
have been habitually careless about  
their voices, and Berlioz speaks of a  
splendid bass singer who tramped  
about the mountains in the snow all  
day with his throat exposed and sang  
magnificently the same night.

But in the wings at Covent Garden  
you may see Siegfried in shining ar-  
mor with a woollen muffler round his  
throat.

## Bismarck's "Mot."

As might be expected of a man of  
iron, Bismarck's wit was of the sledge  
hammer sort. In 1862, according to  
"Intimate Memoirs of Napoleon III." by  
Baron d'Ambles, he went to Paris  
as Prussian ambassador.

"I have never heard a German speak  
French as you do," complimented the  
emperor on the occasion of their first  
meeting.

"Thanks, sire," returned Bismarck  
"I have never heard a Frenchman  
speak French as you do."

The emperor spoke with a perceptible  
German accent.

# MEN CURED

I do not profess to cure  
all diseases, but I know  
that my ability and quali-  
fications enable me to treat  
with success any Nervous,  
Blood and Special Diseases.  
The efficacy of my modern  
scientific and perfected  
method has been proved,  
and my experience with  
this class of diseases, to-  
gether with my standing,  
the permanency of my location and the  
endorsements of the many I have cured  
and brought back to health and happi-  
ness, have enabled me to establish a  
reputation and practice which are sec-  
ond to none.

Weakness that sap the very life from  
you and later lead to lost vitality, stop-  
ped.

Old Cures—Blood poison in its pri-  
mary, secondary and tertiary stages.  
Hydrocele and Varicocele or any  
swellings cured.

Special Diseases cured. All burning,  
itching, inflammation stopped.  
Prostrate, Kidney and Bladder trou-  
bles are cured by me.

Obstruction of the urinary passage  
cured without cutting, pain or loss of  
time.

Lost Vitality. You may be lacking in  
the power of vitality. If so, I will  
restore you.

Clebs, Eczema, Pimples, Ringworm,  
Itch, Acne, cured quickly and perma-  
nently.

Satisfactory results  
Responsible parties may  
write when cured or in monthly or  
weekly payments. Charges very low.

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Patrons starting this week cured ½ our  
regular rates.

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ner Avenue, Monessen.





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Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold Metallic Boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.  
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Letterheads, Billheads, Envelopes Too.

## The Elimination of Arizona Joe

By EDWARD SWIFT

There is a very pretty town in what was then called the far west—there is no far west now—which half a century ago was a "low down" settlement. For a time there was gun law only; then Judge Lynch stepped in and improved things somewhat. Shooting was reduced to a few. These few killed one another or were killed by some one else, except Arizona Joe, who came from the worst territory on the continent of America. Joe was left like a noxious weed in a garden and had become altogether undesirable.

Perhaps a deep rooted stump in a clearing would be a better simile, for a weed is easily dug up, while a stump clings tightly to the soil. At any rate, to get rid of Joe, though necessary to the further development of Arlington, was a hard proposition. Indeed, it was the consensus of opinion that he might be allowed to remain since all of his kind except himself having been killed there would be no further food for his powder. But Joe took it upon himself to shoot strangers who came to town, and this was not only immoral, but interfered with the mercantile prosperity of its citizens.

Prominent men of the town held a meeting and agreed each to pull a number from a hat—one, two three, etc.—he drawing one to try to kill Joe and, if he failed, to be followed by the rest in a "clear" of number till a dozen had been killed or Joe got rid of. But their wives objected and convened for the purpose of taking the matter into their own hands. Mrs. Dowly arose and said:

"Ladies, you all know that there's only one way for a woman to get the bugle on a man—that's to marry him. I'll engage to hire a woman who will tame Arizona Joe. She came to these parts ten years ago—from jail, I reckon—and has had seven husbands in the meantime. The first got drowned while 'they was crossin' a bridge together disputin' over a counterfeit bill. When she got tired of the second she set a vigilance committee on him, and he dangled at the limb of a tree. The third she shot in the back while he was windin' the clock. The fourth—"

"Never mind any more of these interesting facts," interrupted one of the ladies. "How much money would be required?"

"I reckon \$200 would be ample compensation. Mrs. Vendig—that's her last name—could be got for that, and I propose to work it up makin' a match between her and Joe. If we can do it we'll have no more trouble with him. I assure you."

"What makes you think he'll marry her?"

"Because she's good lookin' and has a winnin' way with her. You know how it is yourself. A woman can soft solder a man mighty fine till she's married to him and give him the lash after the ceremony has been performed."

The money was raised and Mrs. Vendig's services engaged. She came to town, met Joe on the street, smiled at him, Delilah-like, and he fell into the trap. The secret was known to everybody in town except the victim. Three days after the meeting Mrs. Vendig became Mrs. Joe—no other name was required by the simple marriage ceremony used, which was a Scotch mutual pledge without witnesses—and the two set up housekeeping in the cabin Joe had previously occupied alone.

During the evening of the nuptials sounds were heard to emanate from their cabin denoting a family jar. The neighbors came to their doors or put their heads out of the windows to watch for what might happen. The sounds grew louder and fiercer and deeper and shriller, and presently the door was opened, a body was thrown out and the door slammed to and-bolted. Mrs. Joe had been ejected.

She had been a trifle stunned by her fall, but got up and, going to the door, began to hammer on it, scolding, yelling, shrieking. Joe was obliged to listen to epithet after epithet spoken in a tone that would make the blood of the stoutest man curdle and accompanied by vigorous kicks on the door. The peace of the town was disturbed, but the citizens didn't mind it a bit so long as the object was accomplished.

Midnight came and there was no diminution to the howlings, the kickings, the epithets. The citizens living near got tired of it and went off to other parts of the town to sleep. Dawn appeared, but there was no cessation of the noise. The sun rose and a sound as of a battering came against a door, awakening those living at the other end of the town. A man living opposite the home of the newly wedded couple put his head out of his window and saw Mrs. Joe trying to batter down the door. Then he heard a man's voice from within cry out:

"Go away and I'll come out. You can have the outfit."

What followed was spoken in a lower tone, and the man opposite did not hear. The bride went to the back of the house, the door opened, and Arizona Joe appeared. He walked rapidly down the street and was never seen in Arlington again. After the operator had been paid off and dismissed Mrs. Dowly said:

"There's a great many ways of doin' a thing, but there's always one way that's more effective than others. If the men of this town had undertaken to get rid of Arizona Joe he'd have made a dozen widows. One widow did the business without the spillin' of a drop of blood."

## Only Fair For Faithful.

In a trile the other day, says a Glasgow News correspondent, I overheard two schoolteachers dwell with a certain fondness on the merits of a boy whom they called Jimmie. I could gather that this lad was full of sweet simplicity and a deep rooted objection to education. Despite his dilatoriness, however, he was a general favorite.

One of the dummies in whose class Jimmie now idles his time remarked that on a recent morning the boy had banded in an exercise in arithmetic which, by its neatness and freedom from errors, simply howled "Father." Jimmie was in a shimmer of excitement to see what mark he would get.

In order to surprise him into saying something the teacher had scribbled on the copybook "Fair." Instead of "Excellent," as it should have been. A murmur of dismay was expected from the boy, but instead he chuckled with glee and remarked: "Oh, I'm glad Father's only got 'fair' after all his bouncin'!"

## London's Ugly Man.

Frank Duff in his reminiscences tells a story of an exceptionally ugly man well known in London society, whose name he suppresses. He had it from Lord Lytton, who had it from Lord Beaconsfield.

"I saw him once," said Beaconsfield. "It was when we were living at Grosvenor Gate. When his card was brought up I was extremely busy, and I said to Lady Beaconsfield, 'My dear, you must receive this gentleman for me.' I ought to tell you that Lady Beaconsfield was very fond of seeing remarkable people, and I said to her, 'My dear, I know he is a remarkable man; I cannot tell you for what reason he is remarkable, but you may take it from me that he is remarkable.' Lady Beaconsfield tripped downstairs, and I was turning to my work when I heard a fall and a scream. I rushed down; Lady Beaconsfield had fainted. She thought she had seen Mokanna, the veiled prophet, without his veil!"

## Methodist Stamps.

Senator S.'s daughter, who is beautiful, religious and unsophisticated, went into a Washington drug store recently to purchase some stamps.

"Ten cents' worth of stamps, please," she said timidly.

The drug clerk, who had an eye for feminine beauty, was struck with her appearance, so he gave her an engaging smile and urbanely asked:

"What denomination?"

Disconcerted by his open admiration, she looked at him in astonishment, then, remembering the Scriptural injunction to be "prepared to give a reason for the faith that is within you," she replied, "Methodist." There was a moment's pause; then her face became suffused with angry blushes, and she continued, "But I do not see what that has to do with my stamps."

—Lippincott's.

## Story of the Vote in Fiji.

The Indian merchants in Fiji in municipal elections voted solid for the wealthy storekeeper and landowner, who, says Rait Stock in "Confessions of a Tenderfoot," represent vested interests and owe them money.

On one occasion that is fresh in the mind of every one in Suva, these Indian merchants were rounded up and driven to the polls like sheep, well primed beforehand to vote for—well, say Johnson and Jacobson. These instructions had been so impressed upon them that their vocabulary for days consisted of nothing but "Johnson and Jacobson." "Move up there," said the clerk of a polling booth on the great day, to a line of apprehensive Indians. "D'you hear? Move up!" "Johnson and Jacobson," answered the latter as one man.

## Curious English Dialects.

Our English dialects are probably as diverse as any. Put a Cornish miner and a Northumberland miner together for the first time and each would only have a faint glimmering of the meaning of the other's speech. What would the Cornishman think of "What mak' o' yan li sha?" He would express the same meaning in "What be her like, then?" The ordinary English, of course, is, "What's she like?" I have known a Londoner, fresh to the fine Dorset dialect, completely bewildered by a farm laborer's talk. He could only get a glint of meaning here and there.—London Chronicle.

## Room For the Doctor.

Landlady to applicant for rooms—Beg pardon, sir, but what business to you follow? Applicant—I am a doctor of music. Landlady—Oh, then, we shall be glad to have you with us, and I'm sure you'll do well here, for there's lots of music in this locality that needs doctoring.—London Tit-Bits.

## Effecting a Cure.

"I tell you, Bithers, this habit of yours of borrowing all the time is growing on you," said Jimpeon. "You ought to do something to check it." "All right, Jimp," said Bithers. "Just let me have the check and I'll do my best."—Harper's Weekly.

## Dogs That Fly.

Little Grace—Papa, has a dog got wings? Papa—Certainly not, my dear! Little Grace—Then the nurse told a big story. She said she was walking down the street last night when a big dog flew out at her.—Chicago News.

## Proof.

"They say that unions raise the price of labor." "Quite right. Two of my clerks got married last week and struck me for more salary."—Boston Transcript.

On the choice of friends our good or evil name depends.—Gray.

## Two Strenuous Lives.

Clovis Hughes, the French journalist, poet and dramatist, died his fifty-five years of life with sufficient excitement to make him worthy of special mention. One of his claims to distinction was that he had engaged in a French duel which resulted fatally—for the other man. He was a teapostuous, radical and was once suspended from the chamber of deputies for insulting remarks to the president, which did not at all curb him. He wrote a number of novels, poems and plays in which he sought to spread socialist propaganda, and he wrote a pretentious five act drama in verse called "Le Sommeil de Danton" ("The Sleep of Danton"), which was produced at the Opera Comique. His wife contributed her share of excitement by killing a public official in the palace of justice because of an alleged insult. Before she was tried she wrote and acted "La Vegeance de Mme. Clovis Hughes." The play depicted her sensational act and represented her as triumphantly exonerated by the court. When her trial came the court did as predicted.

## Gloves.

The origin of gloves is very ancient. Some authorities assert that they were known in Bible times, from references made to "shoes" which were thought to be identical with gloves. The first clear account of gloves comes, however, from Xenophon. This writer speaks of the Persians wearing gloves on their hands to protect them from the cold. Homer describes Laertes working in his garden with gloves upon his hands to protect them from the thorns, and Varro mentions this apparel as being worn by the Romans. Gloves have been tokens of solemn and important things from the ninth century. They were adopted as a rite of the church, and later the transferring of lands or titles was always attended with the presentation of gloves. In the eleventh century the method of challenging to single combat by throwing down a glove was instituted, and this custom still remains in some countries.

## Pierpont Morgan's Fairy Palace.

Pierpont Morgan's wonderful house in Prince's Gate differed little on the outside from its neighbors, merely two houses rolled into one, but its interior suggested nothing so much as the fairy palace of Aladdin. In the hall a spring was pressed and part of one of the walls "fell away" in the approved style. You walked down into a basement, which at first sight resembled nothing so much as one of the lower decks on a large liner. Ranged along the walls were what appeared to be a number of safes, but they were really doors opening into small rooms. Into each of which a particular portion of Mr. Morgan's collection had been brought. There were rooms for English silver, for porcelain and for half a dozen other objects d'art. No one who was ever fortunate enough to be shown round by Mr. Morgan himself can forget the experience.—London Bystander

## Mercury Poisoning.

"I would suggest," says a doctor, "that, whenever persons are found to have swallowed bichloride of mercury, several eggs be forced down their throats. The albumen in the eggs will form a chemical compound with the mercury, which will be insoluble. Then the poison will pass out through the intestines or be vomited by the victim. It is always a good thing to pump out the stomach first or to induce vomiting. Many times it is necessary to act quickly if the life of the person is to be saved, and it takes time for a physician to arrive on the scene. Bichloride of mercury will not produce a painless death. It is a poison that paralyzes the liver. It enters through the walls of the stomach, and the victim generally dies in great agony."—Des Moines Register and Leader.

## Witch Burning.

There are countries in which the execution of women as witches is only a thing of yesterday. The last instance of witch burning occurred as recently as 1888 in Peru, and in other parts of South America cases continued to occur until well into the second half of the nineteenth century. England's own last conviction for witchcraft took place at Hertford in 1712, and Scotland condemned a witch ten years later, while Spain and Germany retained a judicial belief in witches and the justice of killing them until 1782 and 1796.

## Silence Preferred.

J. M. Barrie, the novelist, has said that one of the "most enjoyable social functions" he ever attended was a dinner at which he turned to his neighbor and asked, "Do you converse?" "No; I don't," replied his neighbor. "Nor do I," said Mr. Barrie, and they did not.—London Mail.

## News to Him.

"Why is it that they never place the pictures of living men on banknotes?" asked the fellow who had become rich by writing the words of "popular" songs.

## Don't they?

The poet replied.—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Taking No Chances.

"A man never loses anything by politeness," said the Old Fogey.

"I know a lot of men who never in tend to," added the Grouch.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

## The Clock.

She—I dearly love to listen to the ticking of a clock. It seems to me that a clock has a language of its own. He—Well, scarcely a language—say a dialect.

## Why is the soda cracker today such a universal food?

People ate soda crackers in the old days, it is true—but they bought them from a barrel or box and took them home in a paper bag, their crispness and flavor all gone.

Unedea Biscuit—soda crackers better than any ever made before—made in the greatest bakeries in the world—baked to perfection—packed to perfection—kept to perfection until you take them, oven-fresh and crisp, from their protecting package. Five cents.

## NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

## Daniel O'Connell's Blarney.

Daniel O'Connell, says the British Weekly, spoke once to over 100,000 persons at an open air meeting in Birmingham. In those days women worked in the mines, and two or three rows of grim, stalwart damsels, black and robust, with a blackness and robustness hardly ever seen now, formed themselves in front of them.

O'Connell rose and began, "Surrounded, as I am, by the fair, the gentle and the good"—Up went the grimy arms, and the grimy throats roared applause.

The fair, the gentle and the good cheered every sentence after that, and as they almost alone in the vast audience could hear what was said, their cheering was of some importance, because when they applauded the people behind applauded, and so on, till the outermost ring was reached, which rendered its tribute to the concluding sentence of the speech some time after it was over.

## Merry Moving Time in Quebec.

May day is surely a merry one in the province of Quebec. Yearly leases prevail and expire April 30, so that the 1st of May is removal day. In Montreal and other large centers of the province many quaint scenes are to be witnessed, and it is held that you will see more furniture knocking about the streets May 1 than you ever saw in any second hand dealer's emporium. Many peculiar customs have come into being through this habit of the Quebec Canadians of fitting or removing at the same time. One of the most remarkable is that for the first three days of the month houses are held in common that is to say, if the people into whose house you are moving have been unable to get away before your arrival, you may all live together until May 3, when you can compel your predecessors to make their final exit.—London Spectator.

## Borrowing a Match.

Weedon Grossmith in "From Studio to Stage" tells of his friend Heather Bigg, who annoyed him frequently by asking him for a match while angling during intensely cold weather. To supply the request meant pulling in his line, unfasting his markintosh, then the overcoat and finally the undercoat. But, then, who can grudge so small a thing as a match?

The second day we fished it was positively colder. Heather Bigg's pipe had gone out as usual. "Weedon, got a match?"

It suddenly occurred to me he must have brought matches with him or how did he light his pipe, so I answered, "No."

"What a nuisance!" he replied and drew in his line, undid his markintosh, then the overcoat and undercoat and at last took out a box of matches.

"Why," I said, "you've got your matches with you."

"Yes," he replied, "but I didn't want to catch cold getting them."

## Ships That Kick.

Ask a sailor if his ship is a kicker, and he knows what you mean, for it is about the first question he asks when he takes the helm.

Up there on the bridge in rough weather the man at the wheel has many a tough tussle if his ship, owing to her constructive lines or ballast, is inclined to be skittish. Sometimes when rearing at the onslaught of a big roller the vessel may throw her heels in the air, the rudder creaking clear and her propeller racing.

The next moment, sinking into a watery hollow, the enormous side pressure causes a violent drag on the rudder chains. Then, unless stoutly held or secured by kicking straps, round whizzes the wheel. Many a seaman, unable to let go in time, has been thrown, bruised and battered, to the deck or, caught by the spokes, has even been tossed overboard into the boiling surf.—Pearson's Weekly.

## Arizona's World Wonder.

The Grand canyon cannot be described in measured terms. Every beholder sees it in a different form. Just as the rolling clouds suggest different resemblances to the eyes of the beholder. Begin with the thought of the canyon thirteen miles wide, a mile deep, the Colorado river 200 feet wide imprisoned down in the depths between lofty walls of weather stained granite and rushing wildly on its way. It is buried so deep that only now and then call you get a glimpse of what looks like a little dark ribbon of gray. Above the black granite walls of the river you see what you can easily imagine to be row after row of red brick skyscrapers projecting from the sides of the canyon at acute angles and always pinnacled by imposing towers.

The height of those prodigious skyscrapers and towers cannot be measured by the imagination. They seem to rise a few hundred feet. In reality they tower thousands of feet from the foundation walls. The colors are marvelous.—Leslie's.

## Bell of the Old Oregon.

The old bell which on Oct. 22, 1850, tolled from the sidewheel steamer Oregon the news to San Francisco that California had been admitted to the Union is now a part of the exhibit in the pioneer room of the Golden Gate park museum. This heirloom of California history was the ship's bell of the steamer Oregon, which sailed from Panama for San Francisco soon after this state had been admitted to the Union, Sept. 9, 1850. When the steamer sailed through the Golden Gate on the morning of Oct. 22, 1850, and approached Meigs wharf a sailor tolled the bell incessantly until scores of small boats came alongside and learned what news the vessel brought. The people of San Francisco then heard for the first time that their state had been admitted into the federal union, and festivities ensued. The bell bears the inscription "Oregon, 1848, New York."—Argonaut.

## China and the Telegraph.

China was confronted with a stiff problem at the introduction of the telegraph. It was hopeless to think of combining the western Morse dots and dashes in sufficient variety to express the 3,000 or 4,000 characters used by a fairly literate Chinese, not to speak of the entire 40,000 or so known to the highly educated men of that race. A phonetic system was barred by the fact that the same Chinese monosyllable means different things, according to the context or intonation and also by the diversity of dialects. A Dane, Professor Schellerup, found the solution. The 7,000 characters most commonly used are given their equivalents in a code of numerals and these numerals are telegraphed. Thus, "cash" in the code is 6,030. If any one wanted to telegraph the number 6,030 itself he would send the code equivalents of the words "six," "thousand" and "thirty."

## JUST ARRIVED

The Pictorial Review Fashion Book for Fall 1913. Price 25c and 10c only when bought with a 15c pattern. We also have received the Monthly Fashion Book of September for free distribution. Call for one.

FRANK RIVA 524 Fall Ave., CHARLEROI.



# SPECIAL SALE

## Balkan Blouses

## Middy Waists

Two special lots of these cool, sensible waists for summer wear—one of Balkan Blouses and one of Middy Waists. They are made of Linene, the blouses are trimmed Bulgarian Collar, Tie and Cuffs. The Middy Waists are trimmed in blue and red with white braid and scalloped Stickerei edging. These two lots of Dollar Waists while they last.....67c

One lot of voile and linene waists, some embroidered, some with lace insertion, some with short sleeves and others long sleeves and soft French cuff \$1.50 values, special at.....98c

# BERRYMAN'S

## Charleroi's Big Department Store

### The Boer Umbrella.

Umbrellas for some inscrutable reason, for the seasons in South Africa are not so changeable as ours, are much used by the Boers. In common with our own views, the Boer believed that an umbrella gave a man an air of distinction, though the shocking specimens they carried, which reminded one very much of Salrey Gamp, would not have been calculated to possess this attribute among our own countrymen. Where these umbrellas came from is one of the many unknown facts of the old time republic. They were big and bulky, as a rule of alpaca, and the catch was generally out of order, but they were always to be found in the guest room where the "old man" was at home and always accompanied him in the spider when he journeyed into town on Saturday. They were rarely opened in public, because if the weather was wet the Boer stayed at home. An umbrella is not considered necessary on horseback, as a rule, but the Boer carried it there just the same as he did when driving in his spider and often used it as a whip to urge his steers on.—Out-fitter.

### Rapid Voice Culture.

"Teaching the voice is a difficult task," said a great singer. "It is a fine thing to be a good teacher. Some pupils are so very stupid!"

"You can no more hurry a voice than you can hurry a flower, but most pupils want to become star singers in a month or two."

"A lady said to one of my friends, a superb teacher:

"I'm going abroad next month, and I want twenty-five lessons in voice culture before I sail."

"Impossible," said the teacher.

"Why impossible?" said the lady. "I could take two lessons a day some days."

"Or, better still," said my friend sarcastically, "you could take the whole twenty-five lessons all at once, one after the other. A day would do it, then."

"Splendid!" cried the lady. "Shall we make it tomorrow?"—Exchange.

### Sweet Corn.

Sweet corn, classified by botanists as *Zea mays*, is a variation of *Zea mays*, which is regarded as a monotypic genus. It first came into cultivation in the region about Plymouth, Mass., in 1779, being received from the Indians of the Susquehanna. Whether some Indian Barbant originated it or whether it was the result of careful selection by copper colored cultivators is now unknown. Prior to 1854 only two varieties of sweet corn were known, but in 1859 sixty-one distinct sorts were listed. We do not know when sweet corn was introduced to Europe. Field corn has been introduced in 1562. Sweet corn has been attracting some attention in Great Britain for several years, but is not yet generally grown. William Cobbett, the politician and writer, who died in 1835, tried to popularize the culture of field corn and grew it for some years at his farm in Surrey.—Rural New Yorker.

### Animals and Earthquakes.

One of the mysteries still unsolved is that of the sense by which the lower animals become aware of the approach of earthquakes. For three or four days before a series of earthquakes at Guadalajara, Mexico, the many parrots of the city showed great and unusual restlessness, and during the period of disturbance the increased cries of the birds gave warning of the nearness of the worst shocks. Rats also became alarmed, fleeing from the city before the earthquakes came. Superstitionists to faint shocks hardly give satisfactory explanation, for modern seismographs are very sensitive, and it is quite unlikely that tremors too slight to be recorded would be felt so strongly as to give alarm.

### Caring For His Health.

Not many people guard their health so carefully as Sir Tatton Sykes, who in winter wore five or six coats when out riding and shed some of them as he became warmer. Prince Pontakine, however, took even stronger precautions against illness. If there was a touch of cold in the air he had fires lit in his grounds before venturing to stroll in them. His waistcoats were made in two separate pieces, joined at the sides by buttons, so that he could take them off or put on additional ones without removing his coat. If caught in a shower he sheltered himself with an umbrella nearly two feet wide, which came down below his waist and was pierced with little windows. In very hot weather the prince wore boots coated with tin as a protection against mud dogs, and carried sponges soaked with vinegar in his shirt front to ward off unpleasant smells.—Manchester Guardian.

### Moon Blunders.

The moon, it seems, is responsible for more authors' "howlers" even than nightingales. Baroness Orczy in "Petticoat Government" draws a beautiful picture of a crescent moon rising over the treecroons in the far eastern sky at 11 o'clock on a June evening. The picture is so nice that it is a pity to destroy it, but the invention is preposterous. Lucas Malet errs in a similar fashion in one of her novels. Miss Stevens in "The Veil" speaks of the new moon being seen at sunset prayer, "a thin slip in the east." A little study would show that when the moon rises at sunset it must necessarily be a full moon or nearly so. In the same book the full moon rises and sets again within a period of two hours, whereas the full moon is, of necessity, an all night moon.—Book News Monthly.

### Dream on, Kid!

A little girl in Linwood is just about old enough to have a beau, and she is perfectly crazy about any pompadour, tall, skinny lad that—well, let us tell our little incident without adding adjectives.

The maiden's lovely boy friend went out of town for a week, but she wrote letters. And the maiden's sister started kidding.

"What?" exclaimed sis. "Another letter from Rob? When do you expect to marry him, dear?"

"Oh, very soon," cried the little one, encouraged by such a display of sympathy. "Robert has only two years more in the preparatory school. And then he will go to Harvard and be graduated with the highest honors. After he gets his degree he will go out west and make his fortune, and then we shall be married. Oh, it all seems so beautiful!"

"Dream on, kid!" exclaimed the older sister tenderly. "Do you want to go to another picture show with me this evening? There's a long time to wait, and we've got to put in the time somehow."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Honeymoon Once Chaproned.

In "Books and Bookmen" it is observed that "in the eighteenth century it was not considered too good for a young couple to go on a honeymoon without a chaperon. The practice must have survived into the last century, for in 'Mansfield Park' when Maria Bertram marries Mr. Rushworth, Julia, the younger sister, goes with them." The custom certainly lingered on, in out of the way places at least, till the middle of the nineteenth century.

"My mother," writes a correspondent in the Manchester Guardian, "was married in 1853. Before that date she had been the bridesmaid of a girl friend who had married a young lawyer. They both came of middle class families in very comfortable circumstances. She went with them on their honeymoon. She always assured us that in those faraway days it was quite the correct thing for the bridesmaid to form one of the party."

### Journalism In Russia.

"The style of Russian journalism," says Stephen Graham in "Changing Russia," "is most refreshing. The brevity of the sentence and the paragraph has been developed to the absolute. I opened Satirikon one day to find heading the first article on the first page: 'Spit in my eye, reader: Spit right in my eye!'"

"There is nothing in English or American journalism equal to that. But such a sentence is not exceptional. It sets the tone of the paper, and Satirikon is read by every one, from the student to the grand duke. Every one who would not miss something essential in the Russian soul should look at Satirikon. \* \* \* It is horrible, but it is instructive. It is even powerful and refreshing if you can enter into its spirit without losing your own. It is forceful, brutal, cynical, Rabelaisian. \* \* \* Despite its monstrous pictures and its style, which permits all things, it is yet a family journal. There is nothing in it that the Russian woman finds objectionable."

### Postcards In Inquisitive India.

India is the only country perhaps in which the postcard may be said to be a real success, remarks a writer in T. P.'s Weekly of London. In India it exactly supplied a want. The card is cheap (it costs only a halfpenny), and it is complete in itself. Stamps and envelopes have to be wetted. The gum may have been made of the hoofs or horns of the cow, and the thought of possible defilement of caste comes in. The postcard has no drawback. Its publicity, which makes English people dislike it, is not considered a disadvantage by the Indian. He reads other people's letters as a matter of course and expects other people to read his. I have often seen a postman seated by the street side sorting out his postcards, surrounded by an interested little crowd. He and they are reading as many of the post cards as there is time for, and no one appears conscious of irregularity in the proceeding.

### The Scleroscope.

This little invention has been described as a kind of mechanical finger intended to discriminate by delicacy of touch between various substances submitted to it. The ready detection of the degree of hardness and elasticity of various surfaces is its special function. It consists essentially of a little weight, like the hammer of a pile driver, which is allowed to fall inside a tube placed upright on the surface to be tested. The bottom of the hammer, which weighs only a few grams, is finished with a blunted diamond, intended to give it the requisite hardness. After a fall it rebounds, and a carefully graduated scale on the tube, indicating the height of the rebound, shows the degree of hardness of the surface experimented with. On a piece of ordinary steel the hammer rebounds nine-tenths of the height of its fall.

### The Minute of Shells.

Among the minute existences upon the face of the globe that have been elevated by means of the microscope into an honored position of importance are the foraminifera, mostly marine atoms inhabiting many chambers. At one time they were considered mollusks, at another they were ranked among the infusoria, and eventually they were settled comfortably in the subkingdom protozoa. The calcareous shells have in the past formed vast deposits of chalk. They are often today congregated as realms of sand. These animals are not always minute, but generally they are subjects imperatively demanding the lens. An ounce of sand has been known to contain 6,000 of their shells, and in the West Indies the figure once ran into millions. Your object under the naked eye seems to be merely a pinch of brown sand; under the microscope you have a great variety of the loveliest little shells, representing every variety of form known to the conchologist.

## An Author - Publisher

By ANDREW C. EWING

Leslie Robinson was the son of a publisher. His father said to him one day when the boy was much elated at being made editor of the high school Banner: "My boy, don't get the literary fever. A great many catch it, and only those recover in whom the literary parasites find nothing to feed on. I fear you have just enough talent for writing to make you uncomfortable all your life."

Alas, the young are not so constituted as to take the advice of the old. Perhaps this is best as it is. It is not success that brings happiness; it is striving for success. But in literary work for all but one in a million there are constant disappointments.

Young Robinson was so unfortunate, according to his father's idea, when he went to college as to be made editor of the university magazine. His essays received the highest marks. He was unconscious of the fact that the reason they took high rank was because those with which they competed were of no value as literary productions.

Mr. Robinson, Sr., died while his son was in college. The publishing business, by the late owner's injunction, was to be carried on, till Leslie was graduated, by the junior partner, after which the son was to manage the interests he had inherited. He proved to have business capacity and soon became the brains of the establishment.

Perhaps if Leslie Robinson had appreciated his business talents he might have lost his desire for literary eminence. He considered himself rather born to literature than to business. Finding time to manage a publishing house and scribble, at the same time he did both. He sent articles to the magazines, and they were always accepted. They were good articles, so that it was not necessary for Mr. Robinson to ask how much their acceptance was due to their merit and how much to their having been offered by the head of the publishing house of Robinson & Co.

After awhile Mr. Robinson brought out a novel. It was accepted by the first publisher to whom it was offered. Robinson scorned to publish it himself. He said that the test of a good book is that a business man will risk his money on it. It cost several thousand dollars to get out an edition of a book, and unless the article was of sufficient merit to insure a return it would not find a publisher. He was still young in the business or he would have known that the higher the type the less the profit. The poet Browning would have stared had he been forced to live on the income he derived from his poems.

Robinson published several books, one after another. He did not succeed in becoming well known as an author, but had no difficulty in securing publishers for what he wrote. By and by the publishers began to ask him to give them his books for publication. This was a long step to the front. Leslie was very proud of himself. Those associated with him in business asked him why if his books were valuable to other publishers they were not valuable to him. He replied that to publish his own works would make it appear that he could not get any other house to take the risk of doing so.

Robinson married a girl with a good deal of horse sense. It did not require a long time for her to see that her husband was an excellent business man. She knew that persons are apt not to value what they are born to and are easily puffed up with a little success at what they do indifferently well. One day she had the temerity to tell her husband that he was naturally fitted for business—indeed, it was his natural vocation.

A dispute arose between them which ended in an agreement that the next novel offered by him should be under an assumed name. Robinson winced at this suggestion made by his wife, for he knew the value of a name, but he admitted that if his novel had not sufficient merit to find a publisher without his name it could not be a literary gem. At any rate, he was willing to abide by the test.

His work was sent first to the publisher who had thus far put out all his books. Within a week it was returned with a printed "unavailable" card. This was a great fall for his literary pride. For the next six months he continued to send his work to his brother publishers. Most of them kept it a long while. He thought this meant that they were making up their minds. It was not this, but that they were too busy to examine it. At the end of the six months it had gone the rounds.

The day it came back from the last publisher Robinson saw a novel advertised by one of his brother publishers, the author of which had stood trial for murder. It appalled him that this man could find a publisher and he could not. As a last resort he tried his own firm. Sending his manuscript to himself, on its arrival he turned it over to his chief reader, who sent it back to him with the following report:

The author says all he has to say remarkably well. But he has nothing to say.

No one knows why Leslie Robinson stopped writing except his wife. Friends tell him that a genius was spoiled when he went into business, but he shrugs his shoulders and says that authorship does not pay pecuniarily. Mrs. Robinson looks solemn and says nothing.

## CHARLEROI GOES DOWN TO DEFEAT AT MONONGAHELA

### Smith Pitches Better Ball Than Westerwick But Loses in Last Round

Through a particularly costly error and by reason of Monongahela's opportune hitting, the Charleroi Independents lost their game on the Monongahela field to Monongahela Saturday afternoon by the score of 7 to 6. The game went twelve innings, Charleroi tying the score in the ninth at 6 to 6.

The winning run was made by V. McGinty, who acquired a base on a fumbled ball. Big Jake Smith, from Coal Valley pitched for Charleroi, hurling a good game. Westerwick, touted as a young phenom from Pittsburgh, who has been working out with the Pirates was on the rubber for Monongahela at the start off, but Charleroi got to him, and Westy looked longingly towards the tall and uncut, with the result that he resigned in favor of Huffman. In all Charleroi got 17 bingles of his ribs with the Pirate uniform and off Huffman.

Sneddon, a crack infielder from down the river was with Mathers' assemblage, occupying with especial credit the position of first base. Sneddon otherwise distinguished himself by hammering the ball for keeps getting four hits, one of them being a screaming three-bagger. Score:

	R	H	P	A	E
Monongahela	7	15	36	14	3
Charleroi	6	13	35	14	2
McKee, r	1	1	2	0	0
Abbott, 2	2	5	2	0	0
Mentzer, m	1	3	0	1	0
H. McGinty, 3	1	3	5	2	0
V. McGinty, s	1	2	1	4	2
C. McGinty, l	1	2	2	1	0
Davis, c	0	1	8	0	0
Jenkins, l	0	0	14	1	0
Westerk, p	0	0	2	0	0
Huffman, p	0	0	2	0	0

Totals ..... 7 15 36 14 3

Charleroi R H P A E

Urban, 2 ..... 0 3 1 2 1

Mathers, m ..... 0 1 0 0 0

Roll, 3 ..... 1 1 2 7 0

Guter ..... 0 1 0 0 0

Sedden, l ..... 1 4 4 0 0

Haywood, s ..... 2 2 5 3 1

Miller, c ..... 1 2 0 0 0

Courtley, e ..... 1 13 1 0 0

Smith, p ..... 0 2 0 1 0

Totals ..... 6 17 35 14 2

Two out when winning run was scored.

Monon . . . 0 0 1 0 5 0 0 0 0 1—7

Charleroi 0 0 2 0 1 0 1 2 0 0—6

Home run—Courtley. Two base hit, Davis. Three base hits—Sneddon, Smith. Struck out—By Westerwick 5, by Huffman 2, by Smith 12. Base on balls, off Westerwick 1, off Smith 2. Stolen bases—Abbott 2, V. McGinty, C. McGinty. Double play—Sneddon, unassisted, C. McGinty to Davis. Hit by pitcher—Smith 2, Huffman. Sacrifice hits—Jenkins, Mentzer, Mathers, Roll, Haywood.

## BUSINESS MAN WEDS LATROBE YOUNG WOMAN

The marriage of Miss Mayme M. McCormick, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James McCormick of Latrobe, to George W. Dawson a prominent real estate and coal dealer of Charleroi took place Thursday evening of last week at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride. The ceremony was attended only by immediate relatives.

For the present Mr. Dawson and his bride are at Charleroi, but they will leave shortly on an extended wedding journey to eastern cities. They will likely visit in Atlantic City, Washington, New York, Boston, and other points.

Mr. Dawson is one of the rising young business men of Charleroi. He has recently conducted large real estate sales in this vicinity, and has dealt largely in coal lands of Greene and Washington counties. His bride belongs to a prominent family of Latrobe. They will return from their wedding journey and be at home in Charleroi on September 20.

### Brother Dies in Ohio

Mrs. Emma Dawson left Sunday evening for New Waterford, Ohio, being called by the death of her brother Byron Cope, who lived on a farm in that locality.

## Classified Ads

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Seventh and McKean avenue 17-1f

FOR RENT—3 room flat. Apply at Greenberg's. 17-1f

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs. McCloskey, 600 Crest avenue. 17-1f

WANTED—Experienced waitress. \$6 per week, room and board. Fifth Avenue Hotel, Monessen. 22-22p

WANTED—Girl, polish or Slavish, 112 McKean avenue. 23-23p

## SOCIETY AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Grant and Burgess and Mrs. George W. Risbeck and daughter Hallie have returned from an automobile tour through parts of Ohio, and eastern Pennsylvania, having visited Canton, Cleveland, Ohio, Cambridge Springs and several other points.

Miss Anna Hanger has returned from a two weeks' visit in Canada.

Miss Isabel Dorbritz has left on a two weeks' vacation trip to Cleveland, Ohio, and other points.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Rockwell, formerly of North Charleroi, now of Conneautville, a ten pound daughter, August 9.

Mr. and Mrs. Ausprung of Tarentum were over Sunday visitors at the home of their son Joseph Wentzel on First street. They were accompanied home by their grandson, Master Walter Wentzel, who will spend two weeks in Tarentum as their guest.

Mrs. Bertha Schottenheimer and daughter Alma of Tarentum are spending the week with their aunt Mrs. Mary Koller of Shady avenue.

Mrs. Anna Walz and Mrs. Josephine Mykitta of Pittsburgh, who have been visiting on Lincoln avenue at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman A. Heupel left this morning for Chautauqua.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Heupel have returned from Chautauqua.

## PASTORS TO TO BE ABSENT THIS MONTH

Charleroi will be practically deserted of preachers this week. Some are already absent on their vacations and others are packing their suitcases to leave within a day or so.

Rev. L. W. Shey, pastor of St. Mary's Episcopal church, was the first to make his getaway. With his wife he hied the latter part of July for Bridgeport, Conn., to remain during all of August. Rev. C. P. Bastian, pastor of Christ Lutheran church, was next, going to Keyser and other points in West Virginia. Rev. John T. Hackett, of the First Presbyterian church, with a daughter, left for Cape May, to spend three weeks, and last week Rev. John R. Burson, pastor of the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church left for Chautauqua to sojourn for a vacation.

Rev. E. N. Duty, pastor of the First Christian church, leaves today for a point along the Chesapeake bay and may also visit points along the seashore. Rev. F. A. Richards and son will go this week to Chautauqua. That will leave as about the only Protestant English speaking minister in Charleroi Rev. E. G. Stanley, pastor of the First Baptist church, who is to speak at a union meeting to be conducted next Sunday evening at the Methodist Episcopal church.

## VESTA NO. 5 MINE CLOSED BY A STRIKE

On account of trouble between the superintendent and one of the mine committee of the miners' organization at Vesta No. 5 at Fredericktown, all the miners employed there, about 900, came out on strike Friday and the mine has been idle ever since. A conference was arranged for today between Supt. R. B. Drum of the Vesta company and President Van Bitter of district No. 5, Board Member John O'Leary and Organizer Duncan Ferguson of the miners' organization. It is hoped that the trouble will be speedily adjusted, but if it is not it is stated that all the miners of the Vesta Coal company's mines will be called out, which would entail a strike of large proportions in this district.



# THE CHARLEROI MAIL

**ONE CELL**

# DISTINGUISHED MAN IS ENTERTAINED HERE

**Rev. Charles Merie  
Aubigne, Son of Hi  
torian, is Visitor**

IS NOTED LECTUR

# Parisian Concluding Tour United States--Greeted Friends Here

Chalerot was favored by the  
of a distinguished man over  
day in the person of Rev. C.  
Merle d'Aubigne, son of the fa  
historian who wrote the Hist  
the Reformation and other w  
Rev. d'Aubigne during his visit  
was among friends. He was a  
of Rev. J. E. Charles, pastor o  
French Presbyterian church, an  
object in coming was to preach  
day evening at the French P  
reilian church. He spoke on  
"Growth of the Seed."

Rev. d'Aubigne has just returned from a trip to Portland, Ore., where he attended the Christian Citizenship conference in July. This morning he left for Winona where he will give three lectures. Within a few days so Rev. d'Aubigne will sail for France, to again take up his work as pastor of a Presbyterian church at Neuilly on the Seine, a suburb of Paris.

During his stay in this country many weeks Rev. d'Aufoigne has been in great demand as a speaker and delivered the commencement address at the University of Pittsburg, N. Y., and since has been preparing and lecturing at various points before coming to Charlevoix. Sunday afternoon he spoke at the Shaker Presbyterian church at Pittsburg. Though he had numerous invitations to speak at large churches and

The annual outing of Charleroi Lodge No. 494, B. P. O. Elks, this year will vary somewhat from the usual and will take the form of a boat excursion and basket picnic. The excursion steamer, "Morning Star" has been chartered for Thursday, August 14, to leave Charleroi at 1 o'clock for Brownsville. A return trip will be made then and in the evening a second trip will be taken to Rices Landing.

The outing is to be for the members of the Charleroi lodge and their friends. There will be dancing at noon and evening with music furnished by the Gussard orchestra of Pittsburgh. Light refreshments are to be served by caterer George Wag-

The committee looking after arrangements for the affair consists of George W. Might, George W. Riskbeck, David M. McCloskey, Esq., Pierce Ferguson and Roland W. Brown.

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**Card of Thanks.**

We thank Mr. and Mrs. George Newton and M. T. Crowley for their kindnesses during the sickness and death of our husband and father Henry O'Neill.

Wife and Daughters. 23-41


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**For Sale**

Six-room house on Meadow avenue between Fourth and Fifth streets up-to-date in every respect. Lot 40x105. Inquire of I. R. Blythe & Son, Might building for full information. Both phones.

Special at the Star Tonight.  
 "The Boomerang," in three reels.  
 Two single reels extra. 22 11

**NIGHTS BOOK STORE**



fact that our future business and reputation is  
to step in and see what we have whether you  
Aug. 7 closed, afternoon,  
**John B. Schafer**



The Charleroi Mail

A Republican Newspaper

Published Daily Except Sunday by MAIL PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Three Months ..... .75 One Year .....\$3.00 Six Months.....\$1.50 Subscriptions payable in advance.

Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bel—76 Charleroi—76

Member of the Monongahela Valley Press Association.

ADVERTISING RATES

DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business notices, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, card of thanks etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official, and similar advertising including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock, astray notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents a line each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Micht .....Charleroi

E. F. Hixenbaugh .....Belle Vernon

GOOD BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

The banking house of Henry Clews & Co. of New York, in its weekly financial review of the business situation throughout the country, says that the danger of a monetary crisis this coming autumn has passed. For this welcome reassurance Secretary McAdoo is chiefly responsible. By making it plain on repeated occasions that the Treasury would do its utmost to relieve monetary pressure when crop and trade demands begin, he materially lightened the burden of the banks and enabled them to lend with far greater freedom than was dreamed of; thus averting a blockade of the wheels of commerce at high speed. His latest offer to put out \$50,000,000 of Treasury funds available for bank reserves adds immensely to the loaning abilities of the national banks, especially in case of the smaller country institutions which are required to carry only 15 per cent of reserves. It is estimated that by this means the credit facilities of the country will be expanded about \$200,000,000 to \$300,000,000, the effect of which is already seen in easier rates for time money, a better demand for commercial paper and a general revival of confidence in banking circles.

Of course much credit for the present improvement must also be attributed to the banking community for their persistent application of the brakes. In consequence there has been a general liquidation and contraction that is proving wholesome. There has been a decided stoppage placed upon all imprudent enterprises. The demand for new capital which threatened to bring on a serious crisis has been powerfully restrained for good; and the new issues for July and August will show a large decline compared with previous years.

In brief, the financial world has been taking the rest cure and is already much invigorated in consequence.

VEGETARIANISM.

A New York butcher has gone

meat is today a luxury to the poor, says the Washington Reporter. Enlarging upon this reason he says the price of meat foods have soared so high that working people can buy but little of this particular form of nourishment. He adds that his trade has been ruined and he goes into court with \$13,000 in debts above his assets.

"There is something to think about in this statement or the butcher. If what he says is true and many are ready to believe it, the time is rapidly approaching when the majority of the common folk of this world must become vegetarians.

"This is the summer time when one feels little need of meat as a food. Why is it not a good time to start training for that vegetarianism which seems to be the coming lot of the majority of us?"

ELECTRIC SPARKS

The meanest man in the world is the one that wants to talk about his onions when you want to talk about your baby.

Automobiles are like typewriters. They are never second-hand, but may be rebuilt.

A man is never able to figure out what ails a shoe afflicted with the "run-overs."

Many an automobilist who owns his own machine wonders what a new suit would look like on him.

The only excuse for a straw hat with the bow at the back is that it is just as easy to wear as the one with the bow at the side.

Might it not be wise to consider first whether it would be better to kill the Mexicans off or allow them to simply kill themselves off.

As a suggestion the cult which believes in wishing for a thing until you get it might wish that Mexico would beg our pardon.

Money talks alright, but did you ever listen to a man without money.

If a man indignantly denies he will be a candidate for a good office, he is to be believed, but if he simply denies he will be a candidate, he is a good man to back.

The general opinion seems to be that Mexico in working out its own salvation is slightly mixed in its opinion as to what salvation is and which way to go to find it.

As long as they are fighting the kind of wars Capt. Richmond Hobson has been warning the people of since Spain was licked, West Point graduates need not be afraid of soiling their clothing or even their hands.

Is it not possible that some wives are wondering why all this talk about women getting long, expensive vacations when they know full well they will have to stay at home and keep house all summer, while their husbands toll in camp or enjoy ball games.

Little Things.

Little chunks of carbon, Little grains of sand, Make an auto engine Pound to beat the band.

—Roy K. Moulton.

Leading the life of a heavyweight prize fighter has even become a dangerous thing.

Others than plumbers may be afflicted with pipe dreams.

SPEERS

Mary Guthrie of Beallsville has returned home after a visit with her cousin, Hazel Heffran.

Master Arthur Kerstedder of Oil City, is visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor.

Miss Mamie Nichols with her niece, Miss Estelle Dunkerly, are visiting relatives in McKeesport.

Mrs. Frank Frye of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity. Mrs. Frye will remain here until about the first of September.

A birthday party, given Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Collins, was a pleasant event. It was the occasion of Miss Gertrude Collins' fifteenth birthday and about twenty-five of her young friends were present.

PICKED UP IN PASSING COURT BEGINS;

REPORTS HEARD OF CONSTABLES

Court was convened today at 10 o'clock after five weeks' vacation. Motion and rule court was held at that hour. The constables made their quarterly returns this morning.

The grand jury for the August term of criminal court were to be called together at 1 o'clock before Judge McVaine. After the usual charge of the court, the jurors were to take up the grand jury list as arranged by District Attorney R. G. Miller. There are listed about 135 cases, an unusually small number for the August term, which is usually the big term of the year. The grand jury list will likely be reduced by several of the defendants entering pleas of guilty, without the formality of going before the grand jury. These pleaders will be disposed of today.

Following grand jury week the August term of criminal court will be convened August 13. Judge J. F. Taylor will not be on the bench this term. Judge McVaine will be assisted in the trial of cases by Judge Richard S. Holt, of Beaver county who was present at the last term of court. Judge Holt will be there the first week of criminal court. The second week has not yet been provided for.

There is no regular term of common pleas court in August, but the last week in September a special term of common pleas court will be held to dispose of the two suits growing out of the failure of the F. & D. bank at Waynesburg. Judge William H. Ruppel of Schuylkill county will preside at this special term.

Notice of Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Acme Brewery will be held at the office of the company in the Borough of Bentleyville, Washington county, Pa., on Tuesday, September 9, 1913, at 10:30 a. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors, the ensuing year.

C. F. Fischer, Sec.

M-A-11-18-25-S-1

M-A-15-22-29-S-5

COURT APPROVES BIG BOND ISSUE

(Continued from First Page.)

of \$500 each and are short term bonds. This issue is the one authorized after it was found that the former issue was illegal, by reason of not having been issued in accordance with the order of court authorizing the commissioners to proceed with the execution of this river bridge.

Fayette county has provided for a bond issue to pay its share of the bridge. Work on the sub-structure of the bridge is already in progress. Much litigation has entered into the proposition to put up this bridge. The old bridge now torn down, belonged to a corporation.

Three Classes of Medicines.

are the Animal, Vegetable and Mineral, of which the Vegetable Kingdom furnishes by far the most and the best. Over 700 varieties of roots, plants and herbs are known by pharmacists to have medicinal value and probably the "Indian Medicine Man" knows of as many more. It was in this most interesting study, more than forty years ago, that Lydia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., discovered her now famous Vegetable Compound for women's ills, which has proved of incalculable value to hundreds of thousands of American women. Its wonderful success proves its merit.

Heat Brought Discomfort

Charleroi, like all other communities in this section, sweltered Sunday, and all sorts of devices were resorted to in order to get relief from the intense heat. Many took outings to Eldora Park and to other points in the open, while others sat about in the shade at home lightly clad. The shower in the evening materially cooled the atmosphere and made existence more tolerable.

Notice to Painters.

Sealed bids will be received by the school district of the borough of Charleroi for the painting of the outside wood work and cornice of the Second street and Crest avenue school buildings. The board to furnish all materials. Specifications for work may be had by calling on the secretary. Bids to be received until Tuesday, August 19 at 6 o'clock. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

W. D. Pollock, President.

John M. Hill, Secretary.

Many Babies Sick

Local physicians report considerable sickness about town, particularly among infants, which is attributed to the hot weather.

Read the Mail

Read the Mail

Think and Clank THE ECONOMIC STORE.

Some features of our 9c sale to convince you that it pays to shop here. Parke Stamps Given Free.

15c and 20c Drapery Scrim 9c	Glass or Crochet Buttons, 2 cards for 9c	Wall Paper double roll 9c
36 in. Tub Silks Dollar value 59c per yard 59c	Wash Goods Worth up to 25c, sale price 9c	Infants 15c Hose and Socks per pair 9c
Cover All Aprons were 59c now 49c	Scallop Edge Trimming per bolt 9c	15c White Goods and Swisses now 9c

He Perpetrated It. The Doctor—The janitor of the building where I live says his father and grandfather made their living by working at similar jobs in the old country. The Professor (slightly irritated)—Well, what do you want me to say—that he follows in the footsteps of his progenitors?—Chicago Tribune.

Perpetual Motion Cranks. Judging from the applications for patents, one a week, all Great Britain apparently is trying to invent a perpetual motion machine, only Great Britain calls it a "self moving engine." The wires and bones of models may be found bleaching in hundreds on the shelves of the patent office. It goes without saying that not one shows the slightest inclination to move itself. Varied and often pathetic are the histories of the inventors. Not a few of them have spent the years of their prime in the chase of this unattainable will o' the wisp; others have dropped thousands of pounds in the quest; still others have trailed the quarry into the insane asylums. If all the wasted energy spent in seeking the solution of this problem had been converted into the beaten channels of endeavor the patent office officials believe there would be few problems of mechanics left today unsolved.—New York Sun.

A Railway Across the Open Sea. The Florida Keys railway runs from the mainland for a distance of 124 miles over what is practically open sea. Imagine a string of tiny islets stretching like the broken off pliers of some Titanic bridge right out into the great salt ocean and you have the Florida keys. Most of them are only a few rods in extent. Here and there is one that reckons its area in acres, while four or five among them are islands rather than islets, covering several square miles. Big or little, however, they serve merely as stations for the railway, which runs over and upon them with the open sea on either side of it. Moreover, the viaducts and embankments that carry the trains, although immensely strong, are so narrow and steep that the passengers look out upon ocean only. There is no land whatever in sight during the greater part of the trip.—Exchange.

What Happened. "Are you the man who writes all this joyous advice about scattering sunshine and giving everybody that seems worried a glad hand and a word of encouragement?" "Yes," said the man with scarce hair and ink fingers. "I am one of the professional optimists who do that sort of thing."

"Well, I'm not going to sue you for damages or false pretenses or anything of that kind. I just want to let you know that I tried to heed your lesson. I went to one of our great cities and tried to speak words of cheer and comfort to the overburdened souls that I saw rushing past me."

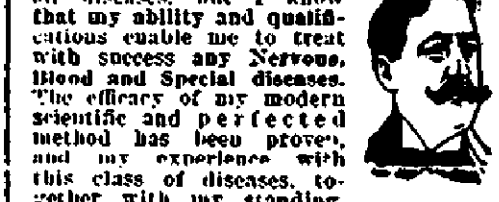
"What happened?" "Before I had cheered up four people I got arrested for being a confidence man."—Washington Star.

The Flying Frog of Java. The Javanese frog is a creature measuring between fifteen and twenty-five inches. The skin of its back is pale blue and by night looks dark green or olive brown. The frog remains motionless during the day, with eyes sheltered from the light and with belly up, clinging to its support by adhesive cushions and by its belly, which is provided with a sticky covering, and it is hardly distinguishable from the objects that surround it. At nightfall it begins its hunt for the mammoth crickets on which it feeds, making leaps covering seven feet of ground. During the leap the play of lungs filled with air swells its body. To descend from a height it spreads wide its claws and dragging them down its feet.—Exchange.

Benefits of Olive Oil. Not every one realizing the medicinal properties of olive oil. It is quite true that the machinery of the body needs oiling occasionally, like any mechanical machine which is constantly in use, and olive oil is internally so exceedingly beneficial. A tablespoonful will aid digestion, ease liver trouble. Olive oil should be served frequently as a dressing. Taken either with meals or alone it is beneficial for children either of the stomach or throat.

Men Cured. I do not profess to cure all diseases, but I know that my ability and qualifications enable me to treat with success any Nervous, Blood and Special diseases. The efficacy of my modern scientific and perfected method has been proved, and my experience with this class of diseases, together with my standing, the permanency of my location and the endorsements of the many I have cured and brought back to health and happiness, have enabled me to establish a reputation and practice which are second to none. Weakness that sap the very life from you and later lead to lost vitality, stoppage of Cures—Blood poison in its primary, secondary and tertiary stages. Hydrocele and Varicocele of any character. Special Diseases Cured. All burning, itching, inflammation stopped. Prostate, Kidney and Bladder troubles are cured by the Obstruction of the urinary passages cured without cutting, pain or loss of time. Lost Vitality. You may be lacking in the power of vitality. If so, I will restore you. Eczema, Pimples, Ringworm, Itch, Acne, cured quickly and permanently. Rheumatic results. Rheumatic Pains may be cured or in monthly or weekly treatments. Chances very low. All Diseases Treated (both sexes). Patients starting this week cured 4 out of 5. German-American Doctors, 477 Duane Avenue, Milwaukee.

MEN CURED





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THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Pills and Brand. Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take as directed. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, or 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

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## EVER READ ONE OF

## THOSE FUNNY CIRCULARS?

Full of errors and misprints? Cheap printing! We don't turn out that kind. Ours are well printed and reasonable in cost.

Letterheads, Billheads, Envelopes Too.

## The Elimination of Arizona Joe

By EDWARD SWIFT

There is a very pretty town in what was then called the far west—there is no far west now—which half a century ago was a "low down" settlement. For a time there was gun law only; then Judge Lynch stepped in and improved things somewhat. Shooting was reduced to a few. These few killed one another or were killed by some one else, except Arizona Joe, who came from the worst territory on the continent of America. Joe was left like a noxious weed in a garden and had become altogether undesirable.

Perhaps a deep rooted stump in a clearing would be a better simile, for a weed is easily dug up, while a stump clings tightly to the soil. At any rate, to get rid of Joe, though necessary to the further development of Arlington.

The consensus of opinion that he might be allowed to remain since all of his kind except himself having been killed there would be no further food for his powder. But Joe took it upon himself to shoot strangers who came to town, and thus was not only immoral, but interfered with the mercantile prosperity of its citizens.

Prominent men of the town held a meeting and agreed each to pull a number from a hat—one, two, three, etc.—he drawing one to try to kill Joe and, if he failed, to be followed by the rest in order of number till a dozen had been killed or Joe got rid of. But their wives objected and conferred for the purpose of taking the matter into their own hands. Mrs. Dowly arose and said:

"Ladies, you all know that there's only one way for a woman to get the bulge on a man—that's to marry him. I'll engage to hue a woman who will tame Arizona Joe. She came to these parts ten years ago—from jail, I reckon—and has had seven husbands in the meantime. The first got drowned while they were crossing a bridge together disputin' over a counterfeit bill. When she got tired of the second she set a vigilance committee on him, and he dangled at the limb of a tree. The third she shot in the back while he was windin' the clock. The fourth—"

"Never mind any more of these interesting facts," interrupted one of the ladies. "How much money would be required?"

"I reckon \$200 would be ample compensation. Mrs. Vendig—that's her last name—could be got for that, and I propose to work it by makin' a match between her and Joe. If we can do it we'll have no more trouble with him. I assure you."

"What makes you think he'll marry her?"

"Because she's good lookin' and has a winnin' way with her. You know how it is yourself. A woman can soft soldier a man mighty fine till she's married to him and give him the lash after the ceremony has been performed."

The money was raised and Mrs. Vendig's services engaged. She came to town, met Joe on the street, smiled at him Delilah-like, and he fell into the trap. The secret was known to everybody in town except the victim. Three days after the meeting Mrs. Vendig became Mrs. Joe—no other name was required by the simple marriage ceremony used, which was a Scotch mutual pledge without witnesses—and the two set up housekeeping in the cabin Joe had previously occupied alone.

During the evening of the nuptials sounds were heard to emanate from their cabin denoting a family jar. The neighbors came to their doors or put their heads out of the windows to watch for what might happen. The sounds grew louder and fiercer and deeper and shriller, and presently the door was opened, a body was thrown out and the door slammed to and bolted. Mrs. Joe had been ejected.

She had been a trifle stunned by her fall, but got up and, going to the door, began to hammer on it, scolding, yelling, shrieking. Joe was obliged to listen to epithet after epithet spoken in a tone that would make the blood of the stoutest man curdle and accompanied by vigorous kicks on the door. The peace of the town was disturbed, but the citizens didn't mind it a bit so long as the object was accomplished.

Midnight came and there was no diminution to the howlings, the kickings, the epithets. The citizens living near got tired of it and went off to other parts of the town to sleep. Dawn appeared, but there was no cessation of the noise. The sun rose and a sound as of a battering came against a door, awakening those living at the other end of the town. A man living opposite the home of the newly wedded couple put his head out of his window and saw Mrs. Joe trying to batter down the door. Then he heard a man's voice from within cry out:

"Go away and I'll come out. You can have the outfit."

What followed was spoken in a low tone, and the words were hard to hear. The bride went to the back of the house, the door opened, and Arizona Joe appeared. He walked rapidly down the street and was never seen in Arlington again. After the operator had been paid off and dismissed Mrs. Dowly said:

### Only Fair For Father.

In a train the other day, says a Glasgow News correspondent, I overheard two schoolteachers dwell with a certain readiness on the pranks of a boy whom they called Jimmie. I could gather that this lad was full of sweet simplicity and a deep rooted objection to education. Despite his dilatoriness, however, he was a general favorite.

One of the domineers in whose class Jimmie now idles his time remarked that on a recent morning the boy had hauled in an exercise in arithmetic which, by its neatness and freedom from errors, simply howled "Father." Jimmie was in a summer of excitement to see what mark he would get. In order to surprise him into saying something the teacher had scribbled on the copybook "Fair" instead of "Excellent," as it should have been. A murmur of disapproval was expected from the boy, but instead he chuckled with glee and remarked: "Oh, I'm glad Father's only got 'fair' after a 'b'—bouncelin'!"

### London's Ugly Man.

Frank Duff in his reminiscences tells a story of an exceptionally ugly man

name he suppresses. He had it from Lord Lytton, who had it from Lord Beaconsfield.

"I saw him once," said Beaconsfield. "It was when we were living at Grosvenor Gate. When his card was brought up, was extremely busy, and I said to Lady Beaconsfield, 'My dear, you must receive this gentleman for me.' I ought to tell you that Lady Beaconsfield was very fond of seeing remarkable people, and I said to her, 'My dear, I know he is a remarkable man; I cannot tell you for what reason he is remarkable, but you may take it from me that he is remarkable.' Lady Beaconsfield tripped downstairs, and I was turning to my work when I heard a fall and a scream. I rushed down; Lady Beaconsfield had fainted. She thought she had seen Mokanna, the veiled prophet, without his veil."

### Methodist Stamps.

Senator E.'s daughter, who is beautiful, religious and unsophisticated, went into a Washington drug store recently to purchase some stamps.

"Ten cents' worth of stamps, please," she said timidly.

The drug clerk, who had an eye for

feminine beauty, was struck with her appearance, so he gave her an engaging smile and urbanely asked:

"What denomination?"

Disconcerted by his open admiration, she looked at him in astonishment, then, remembering the Scriptural injunction to be "prepared to give a reason for the faith that is within you," she replied, "Methodist." There was a moment's pause; then her face became suffused with angry blushes, and she continued, "But I do not see what that has to do with my stamps."

—Lippincott's.

### Story of the Vote in Fiji.

The Indian merchants in Fiji in municipal elections vote solid for the wealthy storekeeper and landowner, who, says Raft Stock in "Confessions of a Tenderfoot," represent tested interests and owe them money.

On one occasion that is fresh in the mind of every one in Suva, these Indian merchants were rounded up and driven to the polls like sheep, well primed beforehand to vote for—we shall say Johnson and Jacobson. These instructions had been so impressed upon them that their vocabulary for days consisted of nothing but "Johnson and Jacobson." "More up there," said the clerk of a polling booth on the great day, to a line of apprehensive Indians. "D'you hear? Move up!" "Johnson and Jacobson," answered the latter as one man.

### Curious English Dialects.

Our English dialects are probably as diverse as any. Put a Cornish miner and a Northumberland miner together for the first time and each would only have a faint glimmering of the meaning of the other's speech. What would the Cornishman think of "What mark o' yan li sha?" He would express the same meaning in "What be her libe, then?" The ordinary English, of course, is, "What's she like?" I have known a Londoner, fresh to the fine Dorset dialect, completely bewildered by a farm laborer's talk. He could only get a glint of meaning here and there—London Chronicle.

### Room For the Doctor.

Landlady to applicant for room—Bag pardon, sir, but what business do you follow? Applicant—I am a doctor of music. Landlady—Oh, then, we shall be glad to have you with us, and I'm sure you'll do well here, for there's lots of music in this locality that needs doctoring.—London Tit-Bits.

### Effecting a Cure.

"I tell you, Bilkithers, this habit of yours of borrowing all the time is growing on you," said Jimpson. "You ought to do something to check it." "All right, Jimp," said Bilkithers. "Just let me have the check and I'll do my best."—Barber's Weekly.

### Dogs That Fly.

Little Grace—Papa, as a dog got wings? Papa—Certainly not, my dear! Little Grace—Then the nurse told a big story. She said she was walking down the street last night when a big dog flew out at her.—Chicago News.

### Proof.

"They say that onions raise the price of labor." "Quite right. Two of my clerks got married last week and struck me for more salary."—Boston Transcript.

On the chance of friends our good or bad name depends. —Ugry.

### Two Strenuous Lives.

Clovis Hughes, the French journalist, poet and dramatist, filled his fifty-five years of life with strenuous activity to make him worthy of special mention. One of his claims to distinction was that he had engaged in a French duel which resulted fatally for the other man. He was a temperate, radical and was once suspended from the chamber of deputies for insulting remarks to the president which did not at all embitter him. He wrote a number of novels, poems and plays in which he sought to spread socialistic propaganda, and he wrote a pretentious five act drama in verse called "Le Sommeil de Danton" ("The Sleep of Danton"), which was produced at the Opera Comique. His wife contributed her share of excitement by killing a public official in the palace of justice because of an alleged insult. Before she was tried she wrote and acted "La Vengeance de Mlle Clovis Hughes." The play depicted her sensational act and represented her as triumphantly exonerated by the court. When her trial came the court did as predicted.

### Gloves.

Some authorities assert that they were known in Bible times, from references made to "shoes" which were thought to be identical with gloves. The first clear account of gloves comes, however, from Xenophon. This writer speaks of the Persians wearing gloves on their hands to protect them from the cold. Homer describes Laertes working in his garden with gloves upon his hands to protect them from the thorns, and Varro mentions this apparel as being worn by the Romans. Gloves have been tokens of solemn and important things from the ninth century. They were adopted as a rite of the church, and later the transferring of hands or things was always attended with the presentation of gloves. In the eleventh century the method of challenging to single combat by throwing down a glove was instituted, and this custom still remains in some countries.

### Pierpont Morgan's Fairy Palace.

Pierpont Morgan's wonderful house in Prince's Gate differed little on the outside from its neighbors, merely two houses rolled into one, but its interior suggested nothing so much as the fairy palace of Aladdin. In the hall a spring was pressed and part of one of the walls "fell away" in the approved style. You walked down into a basement, which at first sight resembled nothing so much as one of the lower decks on a large liner. Ranched along the walls were what appeared to be a number of safes, but they were really doors opening into small rooms, into each of which a particular portion of Mr. Morgan's collection had been brought. There were rooms for English silver, for porcelain and for half a dozen other objects d'art. No one who was ever fortunate enough to be shown round by Mr. Morgan himself can forget the experience.—London Byrstander.

### Mercury Poisoning.

"I would suggest," says a doctor "that, whenever persons are found to have swallowed bichloride of mercury several eggs be forced down their throats. The albumen in the eggs will form a chemical compound with the mercury, which will be insoluble. Then the poison will pass out through the intestines or be vomited by the victim. It is always a good thing to pump out the stomach first or to induce vomiting. Many times it is necessary to act quickly if the life of the person is to be saved, and it takes time for a physician to arrive on the scene. Bichloride of mercury will not produce a painless death. It is a poison that paralyzes the liver. It eats through the walls of the stomach, and the victim generally dies in great agony."—Des Moines Register and Leader.

### Witch Burning.

There are countries in which the execution of women as witches is only a thing of yesterday. The last instance of witch burning occurred as recently as 1888 in Peru, and in other parts of South America cases continued to occur until well into the second half of the nineteenth century. England's own last conviction for witchcraft took place at Hertford in 1712, and Scotland condemned a witch ten years later, while Spain and Germany retained a judicial belief in witches and the justice of killing them until 1782 and 1796.

### Silence Preferred.

J. M. Barrie, the novelist, has said that one of the "most enjoyable social functions" he ever attended was a dinner at which he turned to his neighbor and asked, "Do you converse?" "No; I don't," replied his neighbor. "Nor do I," said Mr. Barrie, and they did not.—London Mail.

### News to Him.

"Why is it that they never place the pictures of living men on banknotes?" asked the fellow who had become rich by writing the words of "popular" songs.

"Don't you see the picture on the Chicago Record-Herald?"

### Taking No Chances.

"A man never loses anything by poise," said the Old Fogey.

"I know a lot of men who never intend to," added the Grinch.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

### The Clock.

She—I dearly love to listen to the ticking of a clock. It seems to me that a clock has a language of its own. He—Well, scarcely a language—say a dialect.

## Why is the soda cracker today such a universal food?

People ate soda crackers in the old days, it is true—but they bought them from a barrel or box and took them home in a paper bag, their crispness and flavor all gone.

Uneeda Biscuit—soda crackers better than any ever made before—made in the greatest bakeries in the world—baked to perfection—packed to perfection—kept to perfection until you take them, oven-fresh and crisp, from their protecting package. Five cents.

## NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

### Daniel O'Connell's Blarney.

Daniel O'Connell, says the British Weekly, spoke once to over 100,000 persons at an open air meeting in Birmingham in those days when women worked in the mines, and two or three rows of grim, stunted damsons, black and robust, with a blackness and robustness hardly ever seen now, formed themselves in front of them.

O'Connell rose and began, "Surrounded, as I am, by the fair, the gentle and the good"—Up went the grim arms, and the grimy throats roared applause.

The fair, the gentle and the good cheered every sentence after that, and as they almost alone in the vast audience could hear what was said, their cheering was of some importance, because when they applauded the people behind applauded, and so on, till the outermost ring was reached, which rendered its tribute to the concluding sentence of the speech some time after it was over.

### Merry Moving Time in Quebec.

May day is scarcely a merry one in the province of Quebec. Yearly leases prevail and expire April 30, so that the 1st of May is removal day. In Montreal and other large centers of the province many quiet scenes are to be witnessed, and it is held that you will see more furniture knocking about the streets May 1 than you ever saw in any second hand dealer's emporium. Many old customs have come into being through this habit of the Quebec Canadians of shifting or removing at the same time. One of the most remarkable is that for the first three days of the month horses are held in common (that is to say, if the people into whose house you are moving have been unable to get away before your arrival you may use all the horses until May 3 when you can compel your predecessors to make their final exit.—London Spectator.

### Borrowing a Match.

Wooden Grassmuth in "From Stage to Stage" tells of his friend Heli Stigg, who annoyed him frequently asking him for a match while any during intensely cold weather. To ply the request meant pulling in line, anastomosing his mackintosh, the overcoat and finally the under. But, then, who can grudge so an thing as a match?

The second day we asked it was nively colder. Heli Stigg's had gone out as usual. "Wooden a match?"

It suddenly occurred to me he have brought matches with him now did he light his pipe, so I answered, "No."

"What a nuisance!" he replied drew in his nose, nudged his mackintosh then the overcoat and undercoat at last took out a box of matches.

"Why," I said, "you've got matches with you?"

"Yes," he replied, "but I didn't to catch cold setting them."

### Ships That Kick.

Ask a sailor if his ship is a kick it is about the first question he when he takes the helm.

Up there on the bridge in weather the man at the wheel may a tough tussle if his ship, or to her constructive lines or ballast is inclined to be selfish. Somewhere rearing at the on-slaught of a gale the vessel may throw her in the air, the rudder swinging and her prospect grim.

The next moment, sticking into a very hollow, the enormous side sure causes a violent drag on the der chains. Then, unless stoutly or swayed by kiting straps, it whizzes the wheel. Many a sea unable to let go in time, has thrown, bruised and battered, to deck or caught by the spokes, even sent tossed overboard into boiling surf.—Pearson's Weekly.

### Arizona's World Wonder.

The Grand canyon cannot be deduced in measured terms. Every beholder sees it in a different form just as rolling clouds suggest different resemblances to the eyes of the beholder. The thought of the canyon thirteen miles wide a mile deep, Colorado river 200 feet wide imprudently down in the depths between walls of weather stained granite rushing wildly on its way. It is by so deep that only now and then you get a glimpse of what looks like little dark ribbon of gray. Above black granite walls of the river see what you can easily imagine row after row of red brick skyscrapers projecting from the sides of the ca at acute angles and always pinn by imposing towers.

The height of those prodigious scrapers and towers cannot be measured by the imagination. They rise a few hundred feet. In reality they tower thousands of feet from foundation walls. The colors are velvety.—Leslie's.

### Bell of the Old Oregon.

The old bell which on Oct. 22, tolled from the sidewheel steamer you the news to San Francisco California had been admitted to Union is now a part of the exhibit the pioneer room of the Golden Gate park museum. This heirloom of former history was the ship's bell of steamer Oregon, which sailed for Panama for San Francisco soon after this state had been admitted to Union, Sept. 9, 1850. When the steamer sailed through the Golden Gate the morning of Oct. 22, 1850, and approached Meigs wharf a sailor to the bell incessantly until scores small boats came alongside and then what news the vessel brought. people of San Francisco then heard the first time that their state had been admitted into the federal union. Festivities ensued. The bell bears inscription "Oregon, 1848. New York Argonaut.

### Chiha and the Telegraph.

China was confronted with a problem at the introduction of the telegraph. It was hopeless to think combining the western Morse dots dashes in sufficient variety to exp the 3,000 or 4,000 characters used a fairly literate Chinese, not to speak of the entire 40,000 or so known to highly educated men of that race. phonetic system was barred by fact that the same Chinese monosyllable means different things, according to the context or intonation and by the diversity of dialects. A Dr. Professor Schellerup, found the solution. The 7,000 characters most commonly used are given their equivalent in a code of numerals and these numerals are telegraphed. Thus, "ca" in the code is 6350. If any one wished to telegraph the number 6,000 it would send the code equivalent of the words "six," "thousand" "thirty."

## JUST ARRIVED

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